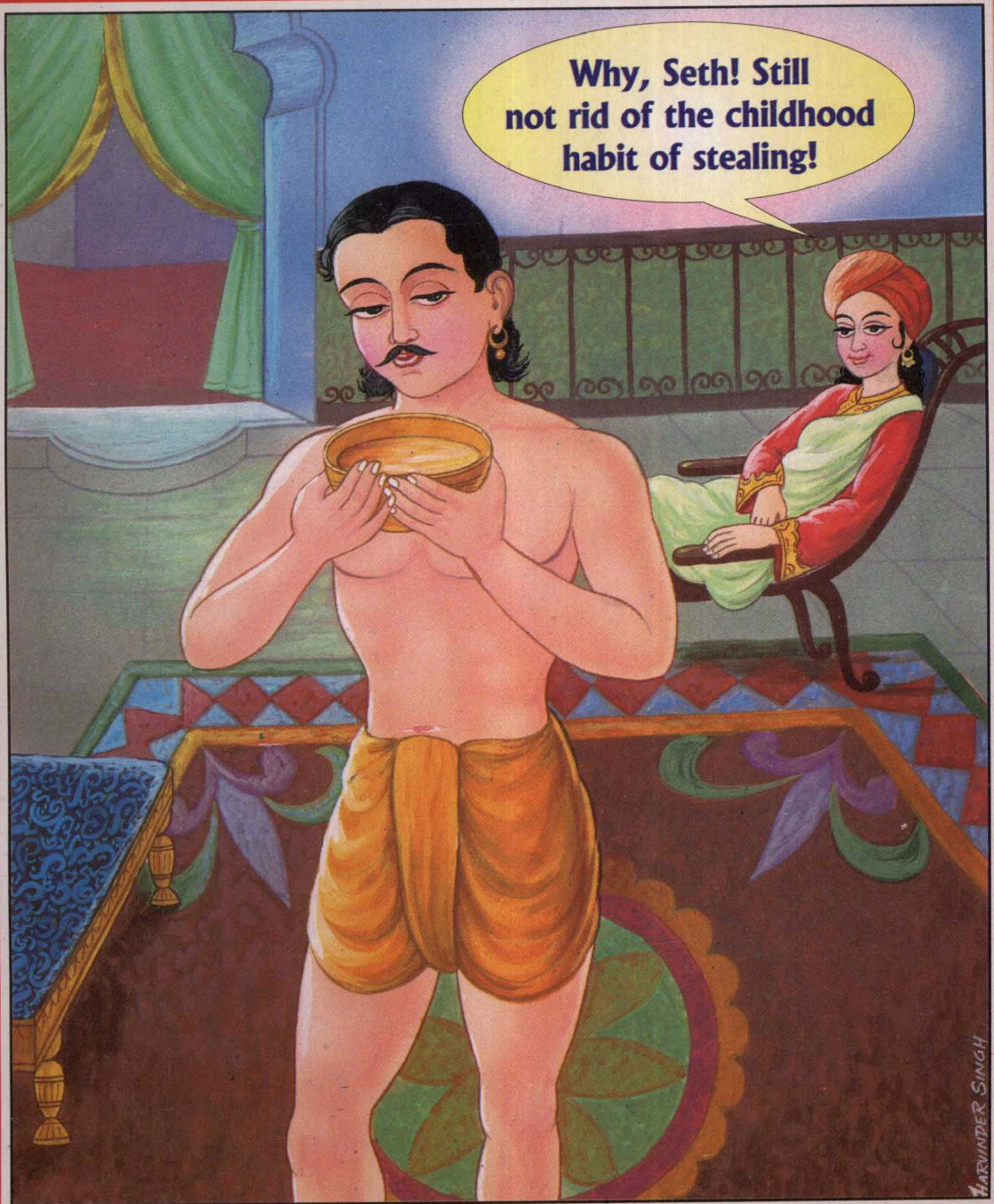




A Mahavir Seva Trust Presentation

Vol. 36
Rs. 25.00

SUR SUNDARI



HARINDER SINGH

SUR-SUNDARI

There is no remark that in itself is insignificant or important; it is the intention concealed in the remark that is important. Sometimes even an insignificant remark becomes so important in one's life that it changes the direction of life.

In ancient Prakrit narrative literature there is a poetical saga titled 'Sur-sundari Chariyam.' It is the interesting story of Sur-sundari and Amar Kumar. During their schooling, Amar Kumar stealthily takes seven kaudis (a specific type of shell used as lowest denomination of Indian currency in the past) tied at the end of princess Sur-sundari's scarf, buys sweets and gives a treat to fellow students. The princess scolds him for this mischief. Amar Kumar retorts, "I have stolen mere seven Kaudis; not looted all your treasury. Could you purchase a kingdom with seven Kaudis?" Sur-sundari replies, "Of course, I could purchase a kingdom with seven Kaudis." And this insignificant remark turned into an obsession. As luck would have it, the two got married to each other. One day Amar Kumar abandoned helpless Sur-sundari in a jungle with a challenge to possess a kingdom with seven Kaudis. Sur-sundari gave a fitting reply to the challenge by acquiring a kingdom with the help of her wisdom, courage, and strength of character. Thus an insignificant frivolous remark set forth an upheaval in her life.

Renowned scholar Upadhyaya Shri Keval Muni ji turned this story into a novel. His able disciple Shri Suresh Muni ji inspired us to adopt that novel into this picture story. We are deeply indebted to him.

—**Shrichand Surana 'Saras'**

Written by :

Upadhyay Shri Keval Muniji

Compilation :

Srichand Surana "Saras"

Managing Editors :

Dr. Mansukhbhai Jain, Sanjay Surana

Translator :

Surendra Bothara

PUBLISHERS

MAHAVEER SEVA TRUST

A-7, SAGAR NIWAS, 1ST. FLOOR, OFF MANCHHUBHAI ROAD, MALAD (E),
MUMBAI-400 097. Ph. : (O) 28443949

SHREE DIWAKAR PRAKASHAN

A-7, AWAGARH HOUSE, OPP. ANJNA CINEMA, M.G. ROAD, AGRA-282 002.
Ph. : (0562) 2851165, Mob. : 93192 03291. E-mail : sansuman21@rediffmail.com

SURSUNDARI

and very fond of playing with kaudis. One day while she was playing, the queen said—

Sire, our daughter is seven years old; let us send her to school now.

Yes, I have also thought about this. Best is to send her to the school of the famous teacher Jnanasen.

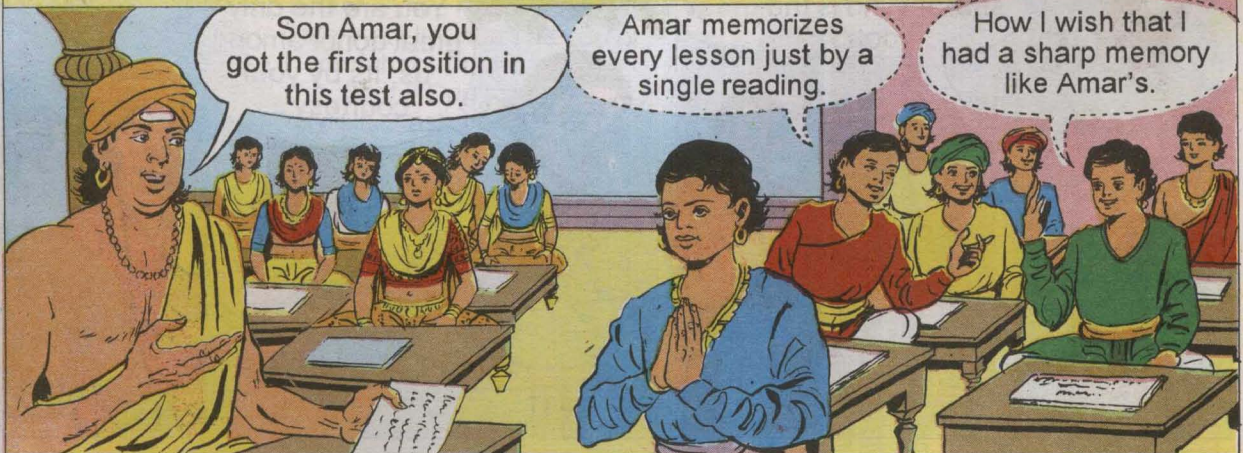


Sur-sundari joined the school of Acharya Jnanasen. Amar Kumar, the son of the nagar-seth,[#] also studied in the same school. Amar was the best student of the school. He was handsome and pleasing, and witty as well. All the students accepted him to be their leader.

Son Amar, you got the first position in this test also.

Amar memorizes every lesson just by a single reading.

How I wish that I had a sharp memory like Amar's.

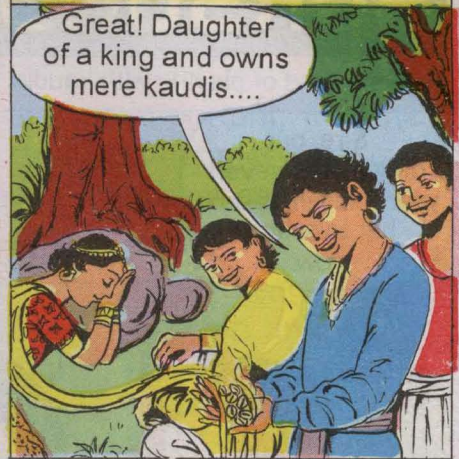


[#] A title awarded to the richest merchant of the town.

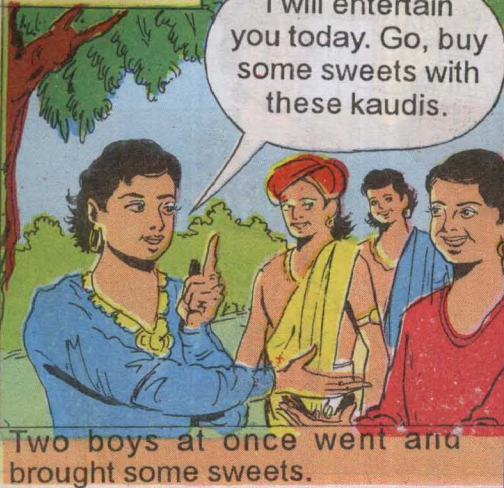
One day during the lunch recess students were playing around. The princess was sleeping under a tree. Some students laughed at this—



When untied the scarf he found seven kaudis. Amar laughed—



Amar offered—

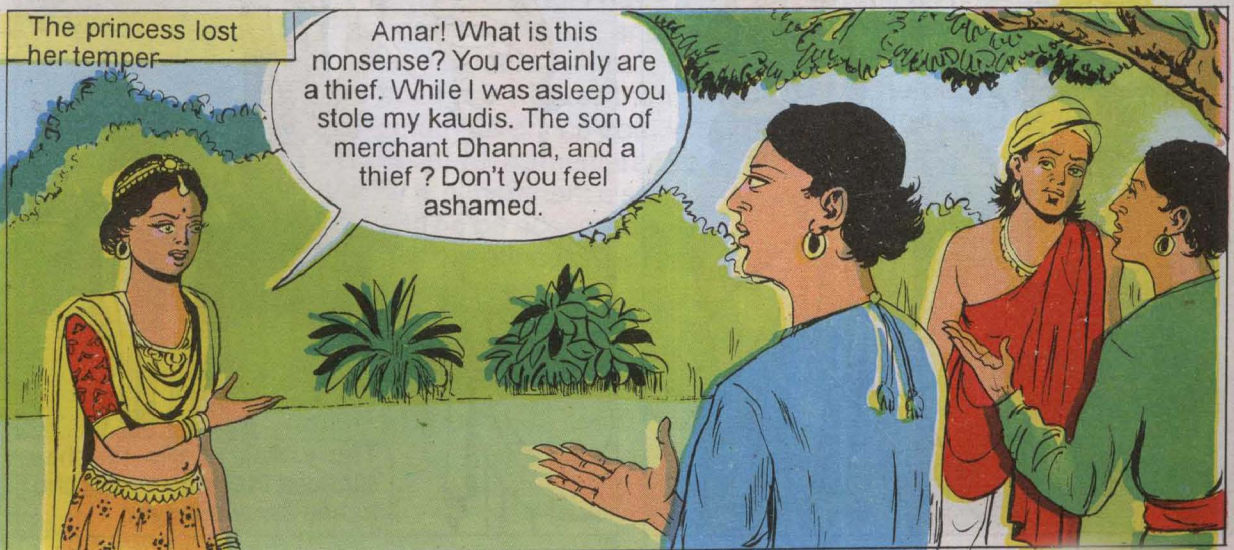


Amar started distributing the same. By that time the princess was also awake. Amar gave sweets to her as well—



When Amar placed just a few tiny globules of the sweet on the palms of the princess she uttered with annoyance—





The biting remark from the princess irritated Amar as well. He retorted—

Princess! Mind your language. It was just seven kaudis, not priceless diamonds. Could you get a kingdom with those kaudis?

Yes! Of course, I could get a kingdom. How are you concerned? A thief and such insolence!

Just then teacher Jnanasen arrived—

What is the matter, children? Why do you quarrel?

Look Sir, this Amar is a hardened thief. He has stolen my seven kaudis and is also making fun of me.

The teacher looked at Amar. Amar narrated the incident and added—

Sir, it was just a plaything. The princess has made a mountain of a mole-hill just for nothing.

No, Amar, stealing, even out of fun, is bad.

Turning to the princess he said—

Princess, you too should not get so angry. Harsh words uttered out of anger sting like an arrow.

The words of the teacher silenced the princess but she turned away annoyed.

Amar Kumar went and sat in his class. He thought sadly—

I committed a mistake today by ridiculing the princess so crudely.

But how ill tempered and conceited she is? She called me a thief. Am I a thief? Let me get a chance, I will show...

The matter was forgotten. A little later they went to their classes.

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER

One day the king called Kalacharya Jnanasen and requested—

O great acharya, the princess is now of marriageable age. Many talented and brave princes study in your school. Please tell me if you find some suitable match for the princess.

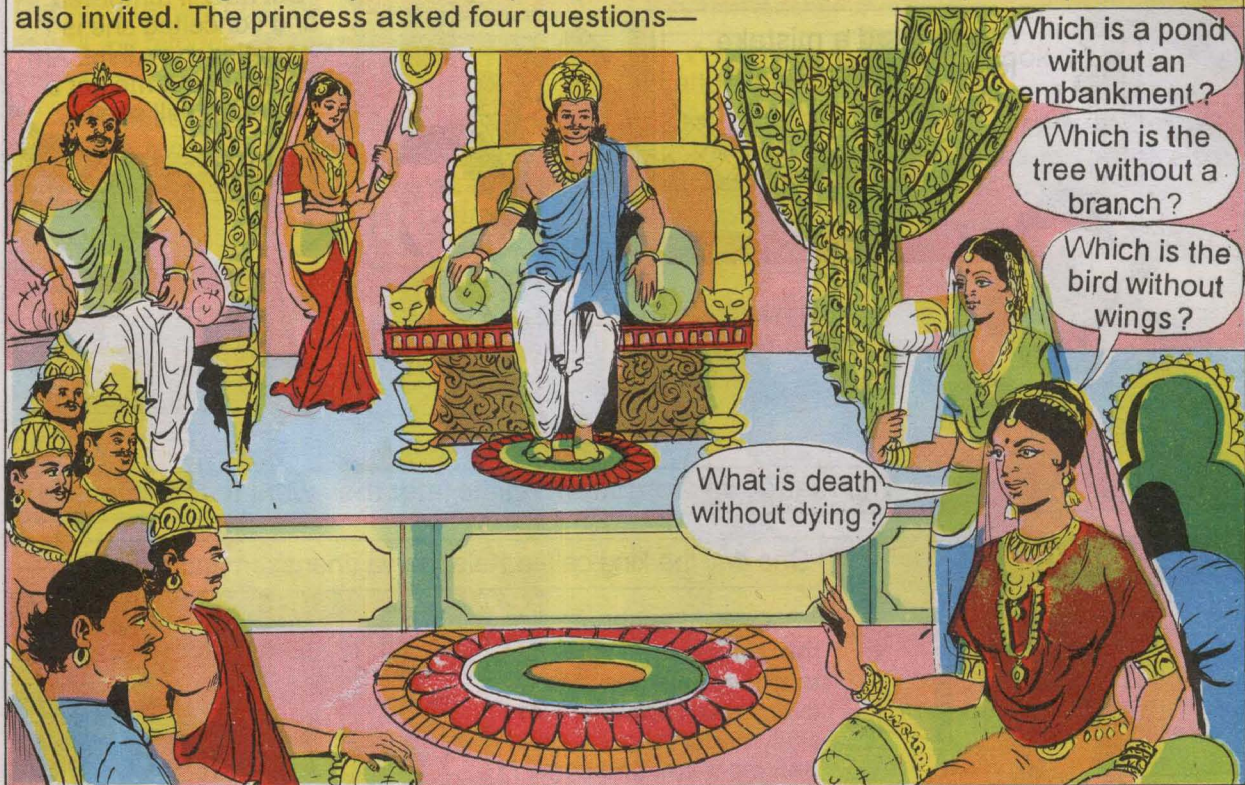
After pondering for sometime the teacher said

O king, I have a handsome, brilliant, and brave student in Amar Kumar. He is no less than any kshatriya* prince both in studies as well as martial arts, but he is a merchant's son. Would he be acceptable for the princess?

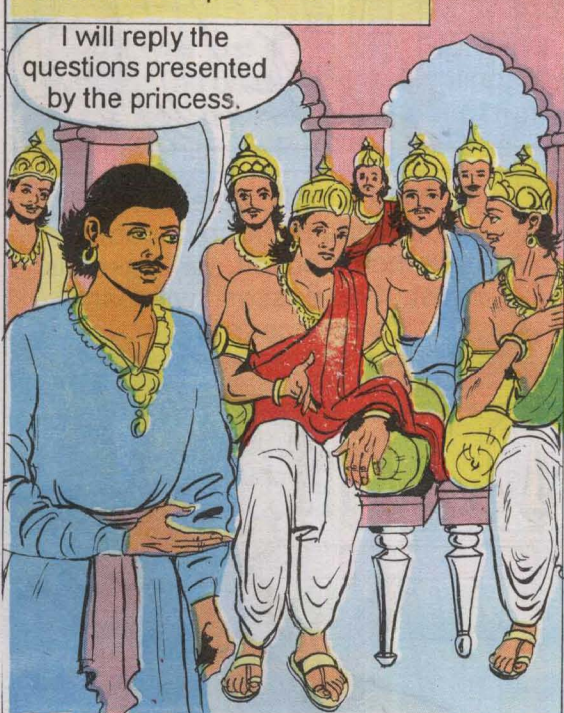
What if he is a merchant's son? If he is found capable I have no objection. I will take his test. If he passes I will marry the princess to him.

* The warrior or the regal caste.

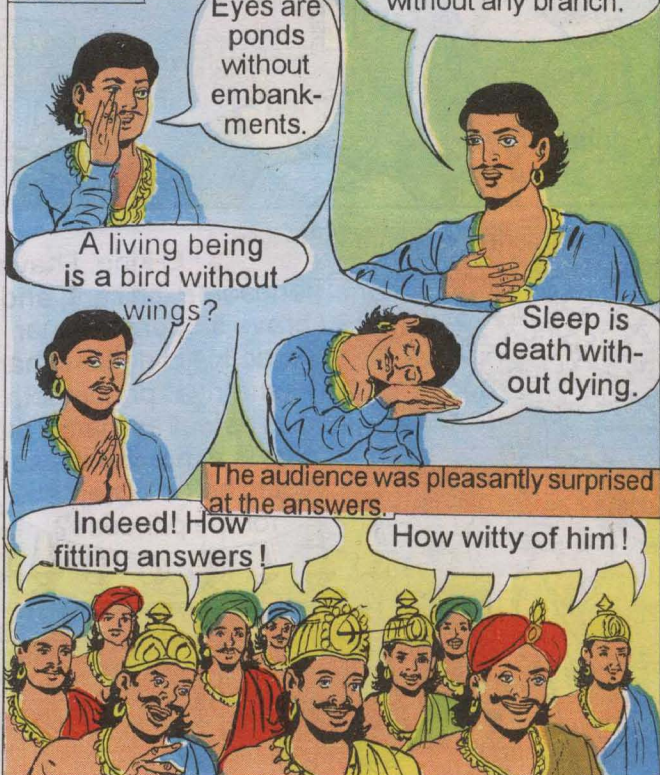
The king arranged for a puzzle competition to test Amar Kumar. Many other princes were also invited. The princess asked four questions—



Everyone was baffled at these questions. No one could reply correctly. At last Amar Kumar stood up and said—

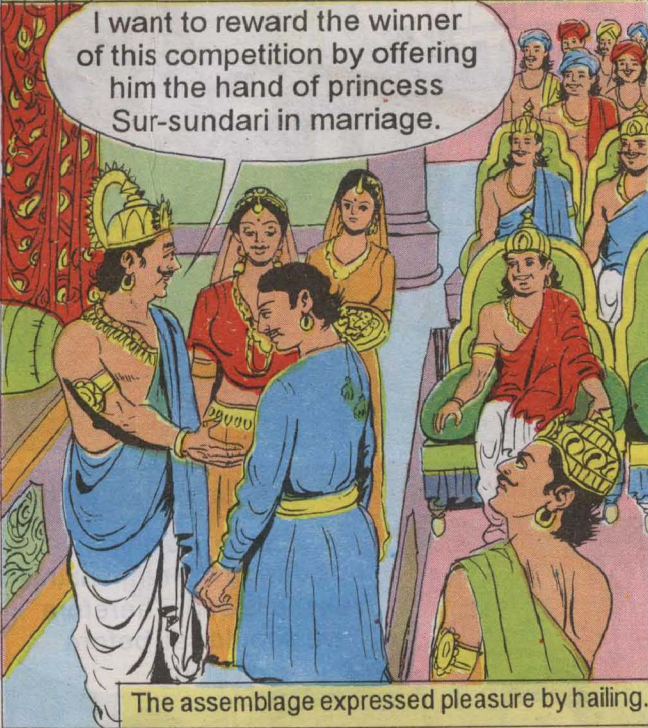


Amar provided the answers—



The king was pleased at the ability, wit, and graceful bearing of Amar Kumar. He made an announcement—

I want to reward the winner of this competition by offering him the hand of princess Sur-sundari in marriage.



The assemblage expressed pleasure by hailing.

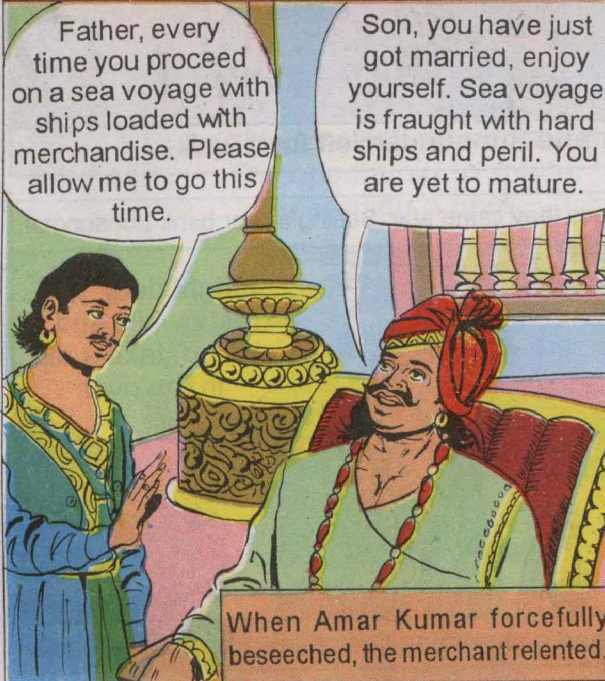
On an auspicious moment they were married with fanfare.



Thus the childhood colleagues, Amar Kumar and Sur-sundari commenced their joyous married life. One day Amar Kumar requested his father—

Father, every time you proceed on a sea voyage with ships loaded with merchandise. Please allow me to go this time.

Son, you have just got married, enjoy yourself. Sea voyage is fraught with hard ships and peril. You are yet to mature.



When Amar Kumar forcefully beseeched, the merchant relented.

Amar Kumar started preparing for the voyage. He informed Sur-sundari—

Darling, I am going on a foreign tour. Please stay here to look after my mother.

My lord, please take me along. We studied together in the school and then became life partners. Would you now leave me alone and so faraway ?



When all his efforts to dissuade Sur-sundari failed Amar Kumar yielded and took permission from his parents to take her along.

Amar and Sur-sundari started their voyage on an auspicious moment with twelve shiploads of merchandise and hundreds of sailors.



After sailing for a week the flotilla anchored at Yaksha island. Amar Kumar instructed the captain—



Replenish drinking water, fruits, and other essentials here. In the meantime we will look around the island and return.

Kumar, no ship stops during the night at this Yaksha island. Therefore we should sail before evening.

Assuring him to return before evening, Amar and Sur-sundari left for a walk.

Enjoying the scenic beauty of the jungle and fruits from trees they came afar. Seeing a river bank Sur-sundari said—

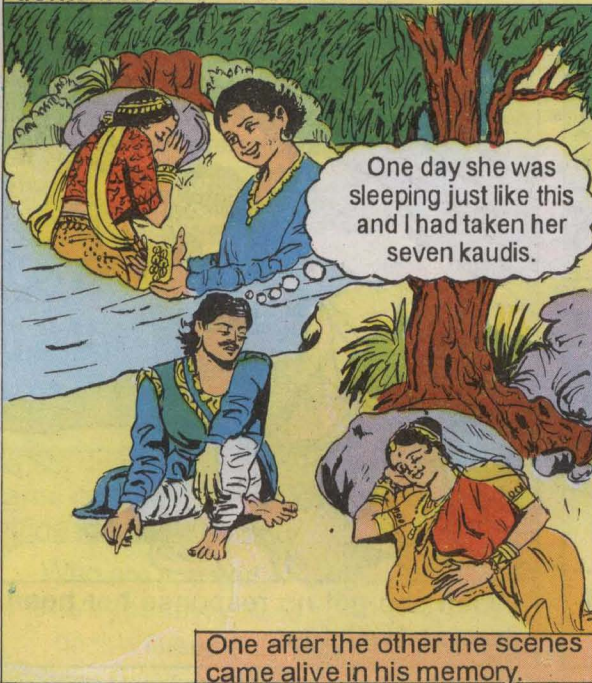


Darling, I am tired. We should take some rest.

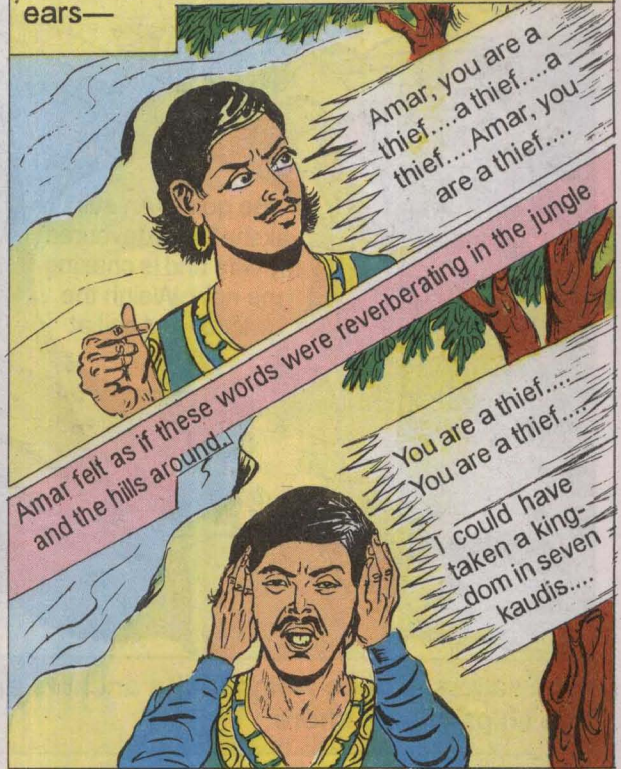
Alright dear, you rest awhile and I will go, take a dip in the river.

Sur-sundari spread a sheet and lied down. She slept at once.

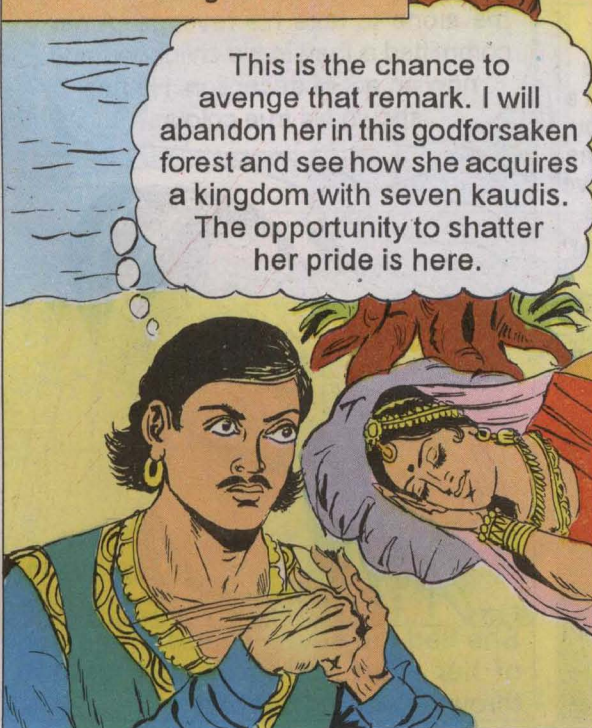
After the dip in the river Amar returned and sat down to rest near Sur-sundari. While looking at her he recalled the incidents from their student life.



The words of the princess echoed in his ears—



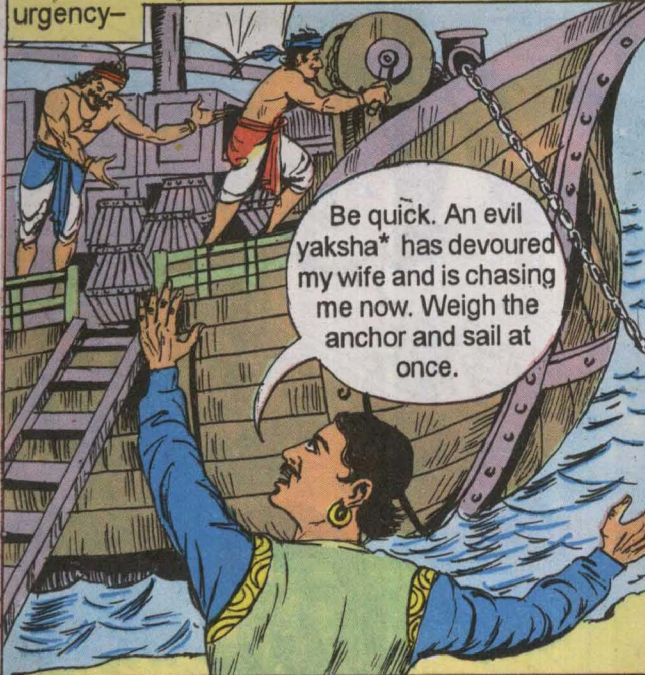
Like a ghostly roar, old memories haunted Amar. He thought—



Overpowered by ill-will Amar Kumar became callous. He placed seven kaudis near Sur-sundari and got up. On a nearby rock-face he wrote something and stared angrily at Sur-sundari.



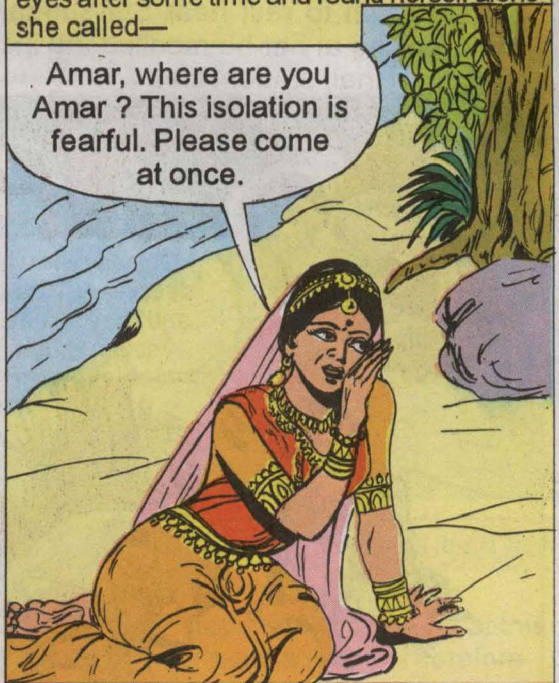
He rushed to the coast and said to the sailors with urgency—



The sailors at once weighed the anchors and the ships left the shore.

On the island, when Sur-sundari opened her eyes after some time and found herself alone she called—

Amar, where are you Amar ? This isolation is fearful. Please come at once.



When she got no response her heart pounded with fear.

She looked around expectantly and her gaze fell on the nearby rock-face. She approached the rock and read—

Sur-sundari, remember you called me a thief and a crook when I took seven kaudis. You had boasted that with seven kaudis you could get a kingdom. Now seven kaudis are before you. If you have courage and wisdom, make your words come true. I am abandoning you. I will meet you after twelve years. I give you ample time to do what you said.

yours 'Amar'



The letter on the rock made her angry, she uttered—

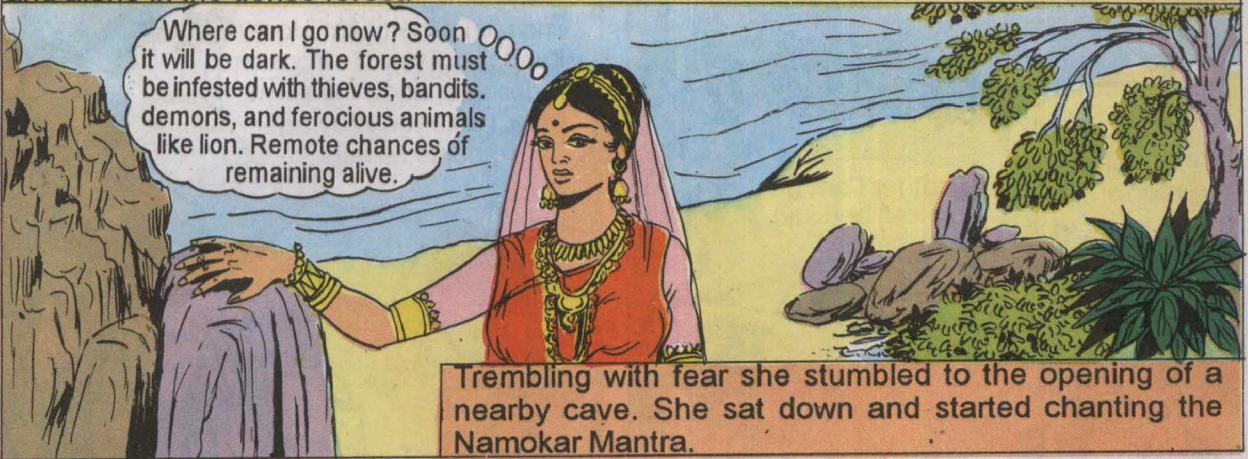
So, this is the idea. He has left me alone to take his revenge. Amar committed a theft in his childhood and now an act of deception. He has shown his true colours.



She tied the seven kaudis to the end of her scarf and in disgust, started throwing around pebbles.

* A type of lower gods.

She calmed down after some time and looked at the sun setting in the west. Night was approaching. Eerie sounds came from the jungle. She got shaken finding herself helpless and alone in the dense forest.



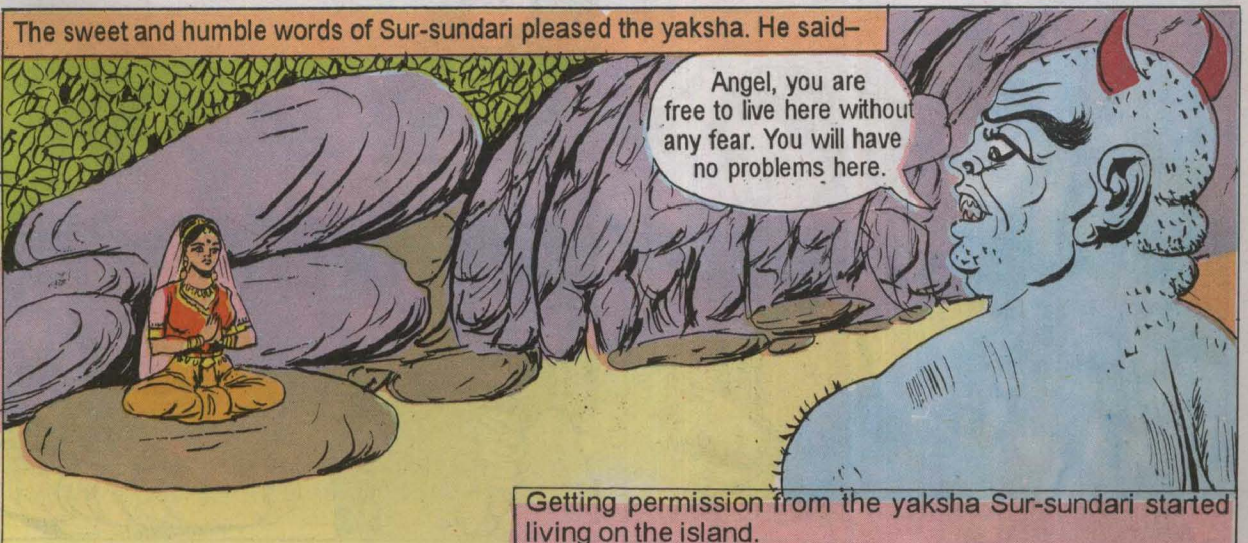
As the darkness increased, a giant yaksha came out of the cave. Seeing Sur-sundari sitting alone he asked—



Hearing the sound Sur-sundari opened her eyes and was shocked as if she was facing death. Collecting her wits she said—



The sweet and humble words of Sur-sundari pleased the yaksha. He said—



Some months later a merchant came to the island. He was surprised to see Sur-sundari fearlessly roaming around the island alone. He approached her and asked—

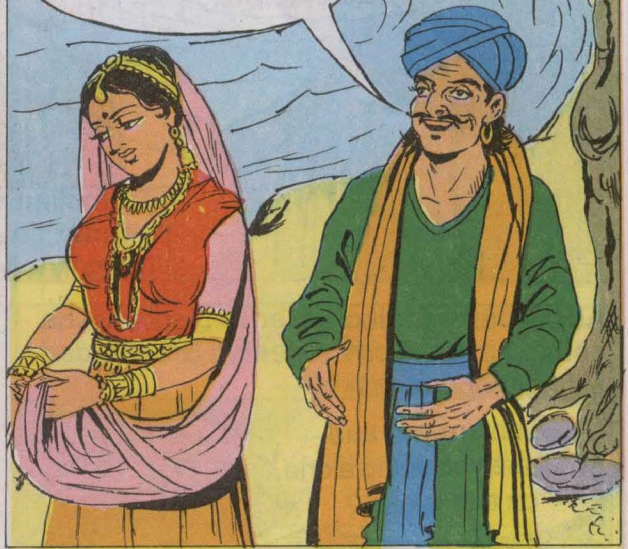
Sister, who are you and why alone....?

Brother I am a helpless and sad woman.



The merchant sympathized with her—

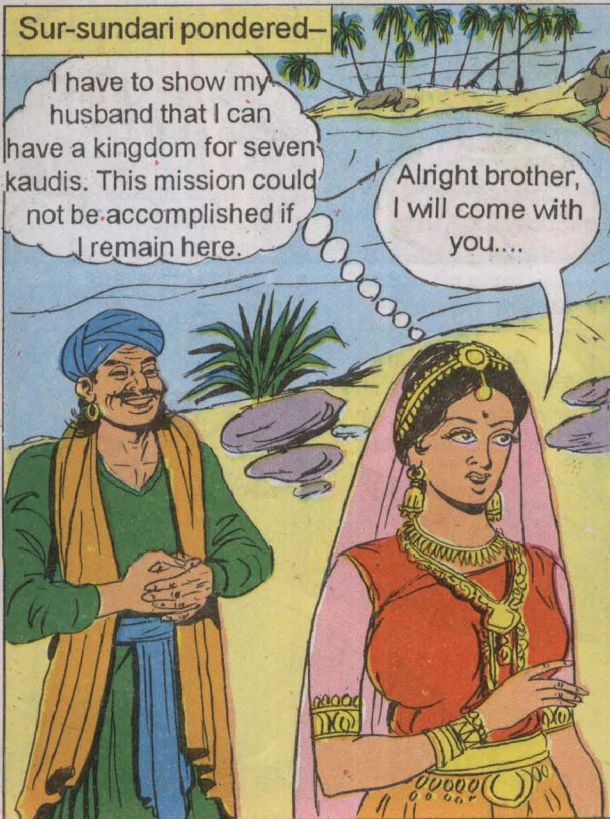
My name is Kamaldatt and I am a merchant. How will you spend your life alone on this desolate land? Come with me. I take you to be my adopted sister.



Sur-sundari pondered—

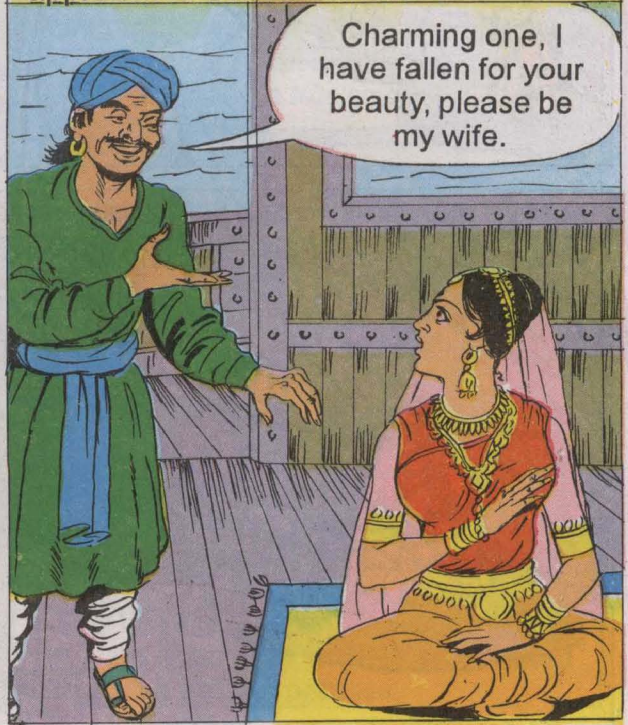
I have to show my husband that I can have a kingdom for seven kaudis. This mission could not be accomplished if I remain here.

Alright brother, I will come with you....



Kamaldatt took her in the ship and left the island. When the ship was on high seas, he approached Sur-sundari and said—

Charming one, I have fallen for your beauty, please be my wife.



These words shook Sur-sundari to the core.

Brother, do you know what you say ? Don't commit such treachery.

Stop this brother business. You will submit to my desires, otherwise....



The moment Kamaldatt proceeded to grab her, she took her concealed dagger out.

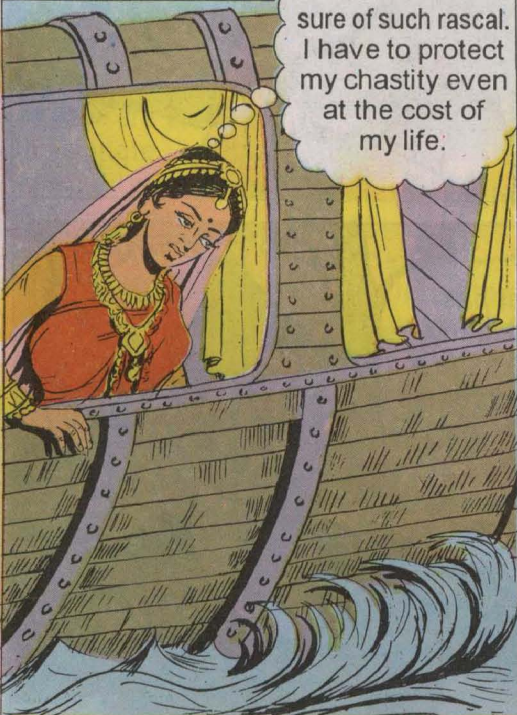
Rascal! Don't you dare touch me. It will not be good for you if you take even one step ahead.



Kamaldatt was filled with fear seeing Sur-sundari's ferocity. He ran away from the cabin.

Sur-sundari thought—

One cannot be sure of such rascal. I have to protect my chastity even at the cost of my life.



And she jumped out of the window into the sea.

Just then a cyclone hit the sea. The ship wrecked on the rocks. Kamaldatt drowned. Sur-sundari caught hold of a log of wood and swam towards the shore.



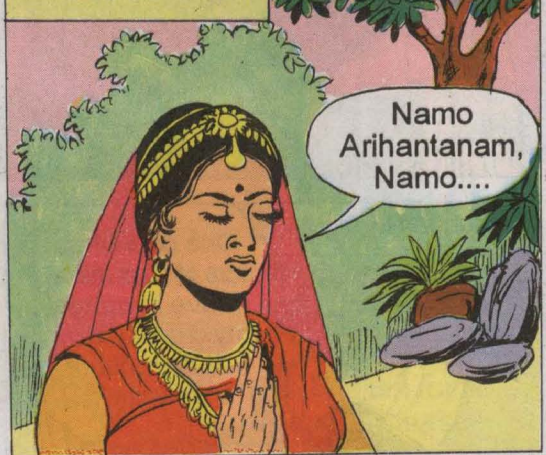
Reaching the shore, very tired Sur-sundari sat down to rest. Suddenly four bandits arrived there. Seeing Sur-sundari alone they deliberated—



The bandits picked up Sur-sundari and took her to their leader. The chief looked at trembling Sur-sundari with evil eyes—



Sur-sundari closed her eyes and started chanting the Namokar Mantra—



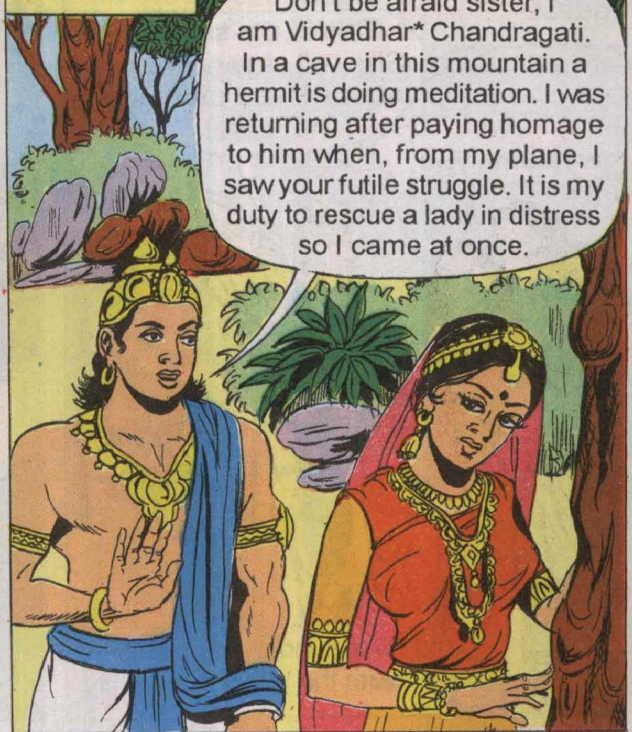
And a miracle occurred. The chief started wailing—



At the wailing of their chief the bandits drew their swords and rushed at Sur-sundari. All of a sudden a brave youth jumped in the fray and started fighting them fiercely with his sword.



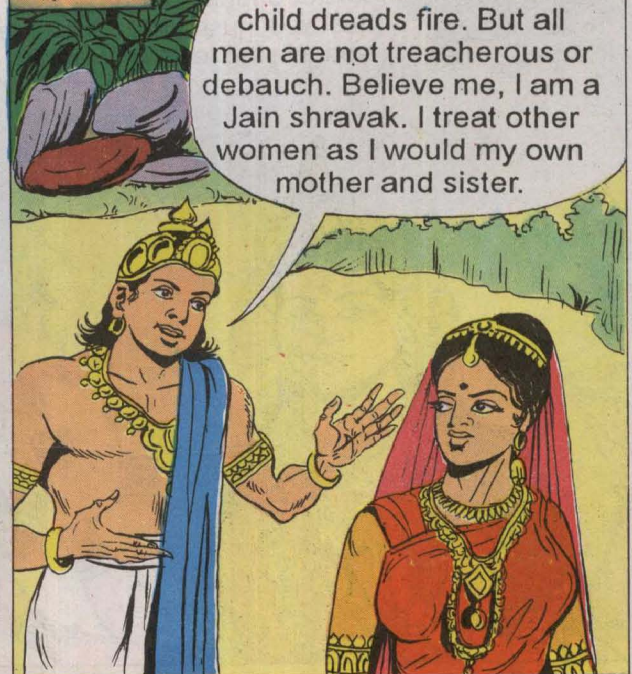
The youth approached Sur-sundari and introduced himself—



The Vidyadhar added—



Vidyadhar—



Sur-sundari believed what the Vidyadhar said. She boarded his plane and went with him.

* Vidyadhar = a benevolent god with special skills and powers.

The Vidyadhar took Sur-sundari to his palace where his four wives greeted the guest.

This is my sister. She will stay with us now. Please take all her care.

We welcome you.

Sur-sundari happily lived with the Vidyadhar family.

During the month of Ashvin (Aaso), Sur-sundari practiced the nine day Oli-tap.* She observed Ayambil** during this period and did not stop chanting of Navapad. On the ninth day goddess Chakreshvari appeared.

Daughter, why have you evoked me?

Mother, you can see my predicament. When will I meet my husband? Please show me the way.

Goddess Chakreshvari—

Daughter, your husband is safe in Simhal island. You will meet your husband after twelve years in the town of Venatat. Till then you should remain here.

Following the instructions of the goddess Sur-sundari spent twelve years in the palace of the Vidyadhar.

When twelve years were past she one night saw Amar Kumar in her dream.

Sur-sundari, acquire a kingdom with seven kaudis. I am soon reaching Venatat.

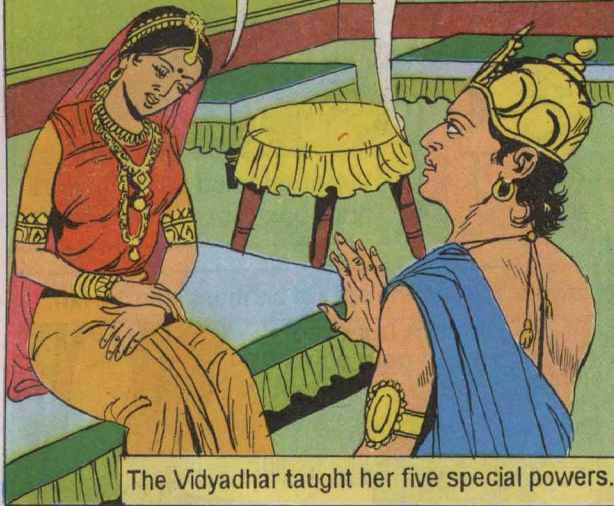
A specific Jain austerity.

** Eating once in a day, food cooked with a single ingredient even without any salt or other condiments.

Next morning Sur-sundari told Vidyadhar her story in detail and said—

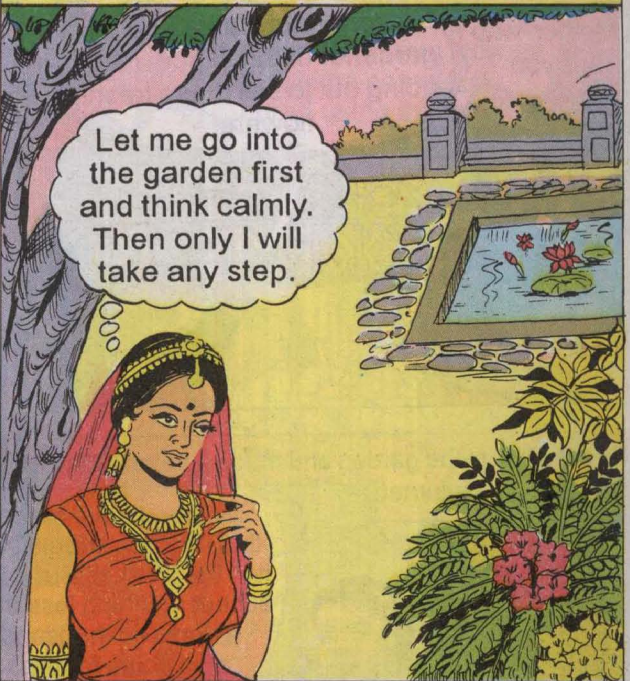
Brother, now I should proceed for Venatat as soon as possible.

Sister, the work you have to accomplish would require special powers. I will teach you five unique divine powers. It would be easy for you to accomplish your goal with the help of these.



The Vidyadhar taught her five special powers.

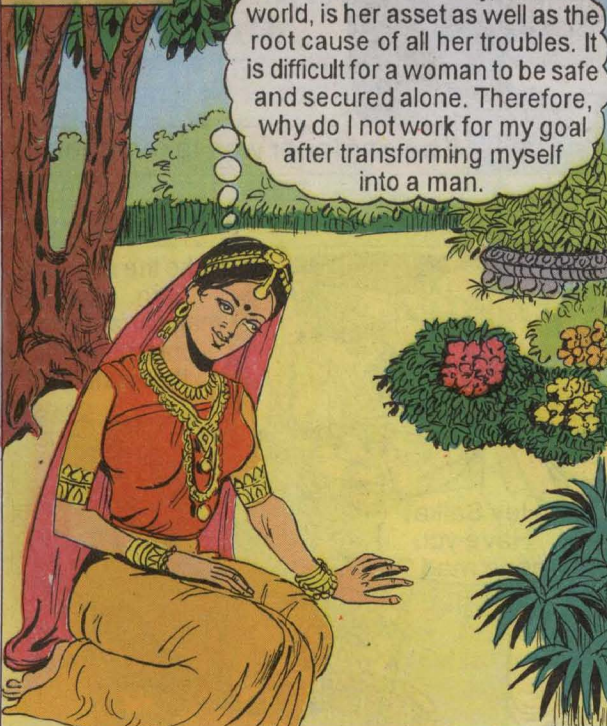
After that he took her to Venatat in the plane and left her there. Seeing a large and beautiful garden Sur-sundari thought—



Let me go into the garden first and think calmly. Then only I will take any step.

In the garden she sat down under a beautiful tree and contemplated—

A woman's beauty, in this world, is her asset as well as the root cause of all her troubles. It is difficult for a woman to be safe and secured alone. Therefore, why do I not work for my goal after transforming myself into a man.



She sat in lotus pose and started meditation. By invoking the power of transformation she at once turned into a handsome young man.



Since this moment my name is Vimalyash.

Getting up from there he was about to leave the garden when he saw a woman carrying a basket full of fragrant flowers. He asked—

Mother, who are you ?

Son, I am Salka, the gardener of this place. I am going out to sell these fresh flowers.

Mother, give me some flowers in exchange of these seven kaudis.

Son, this is the first sale of the morning. Take as many as you like.

Vimal selected some flowers and took them in his scarf.

He sat down in the garden and made a beautiful fan with the flowers. He cast the spell of his mantra on the fan. By then Salka returned.

Mother, I have made this fan. You should sell it in the market. But don't accept anything less than a hundred thousand gold coins for this.

What! A hundred thousand gold coins ?

The gardener was taken aback.

Of course! This is a magical fan. Air blown by this fan will cure any and all disease.

Salka took the fan to market for selling—

Take the magical fan. Take the magical fan. Price only a hundred thousand gold coins.

Hey Salka! Have you gone mad ?

Then a merchant asked—

What is so special that makes it so costly?

This is not an ordinary fan, it is magical. Whoever is fanned with it will be cured of all ailments, no matter how incurable they are.

Sagardatt returned home with the fan. His son was a leper. The merchant fanned him with the magical fan.

Oh! Father, I feel so cool as if sandal-wood paste has been applied. The irritation and burning is no more.

Indeed, my son is getting cured. This is a miraculous fan.

Within three hours the merchant's son was completely cured.

By evening the news about the magical fan reached merchant Sagardatt, a billionaire. He came to Salka and asked—

If what you claim is true my only son, who gravely suffers from leprosy, should be completely cured using this fan.

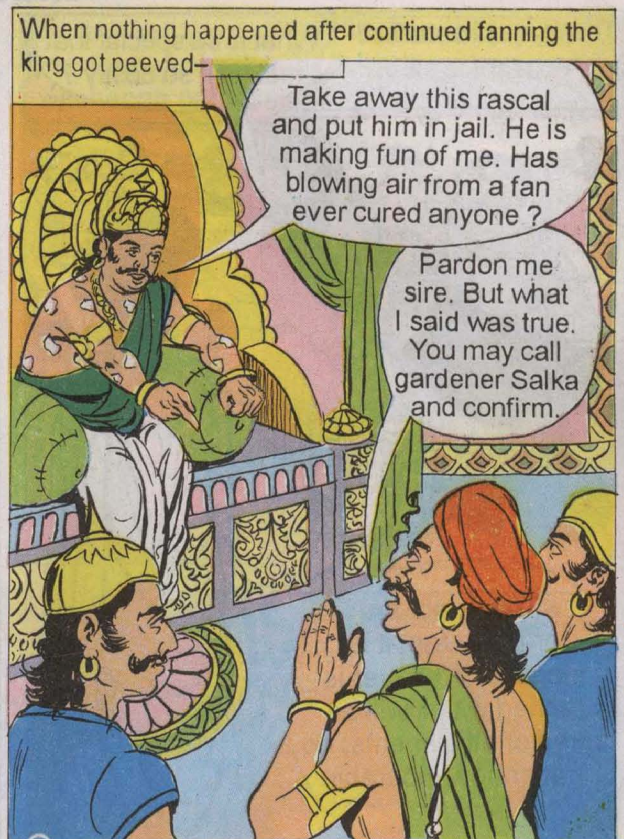
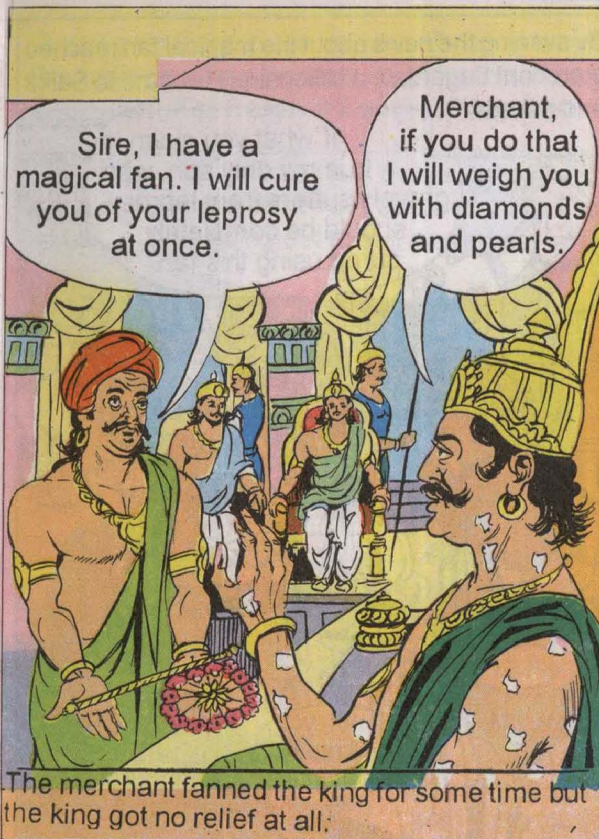
I am sure he will be cured, merchant!

If not, you will repay the amount.

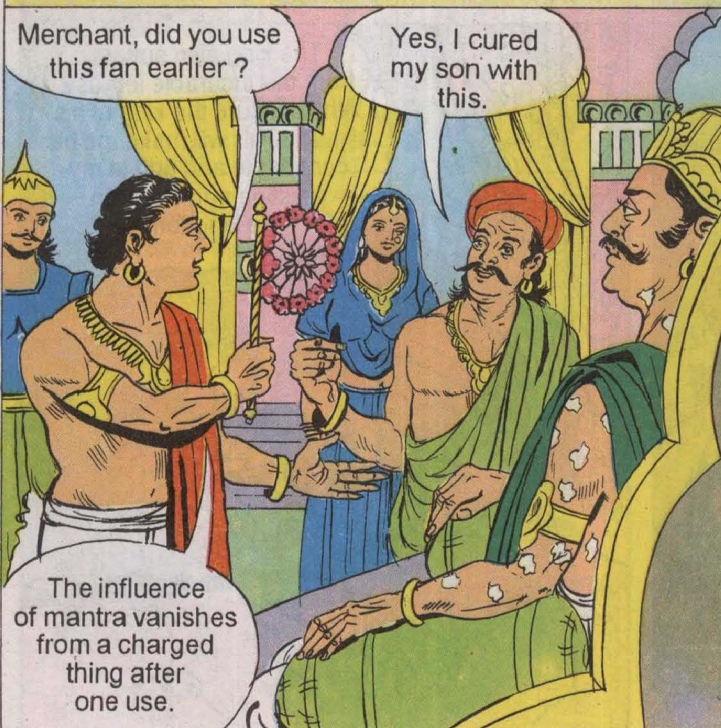
And the merchant bought the fan for a hundred thousand gold coins.

Now the business instinct took over—

The king also suffers from this incurable leprosy. Why not cure the king of his ailment. This will make me his confidante and add to my prestige and status in the kingdom.



When the guards brought Salka, Vimalyash also came along. After hearing the story he asked the merchant—

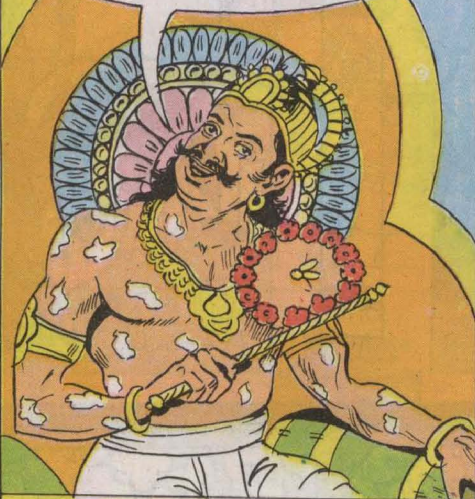


He recharged the fan with the spell and gave it to the king.



As soon as the king started fanning he was on the mend.

Great! How soothing it feels. The irritation is reduced. After so many years I feel so relieved.



Soon the king was completely cured.

He hugged Vimalyash and said—

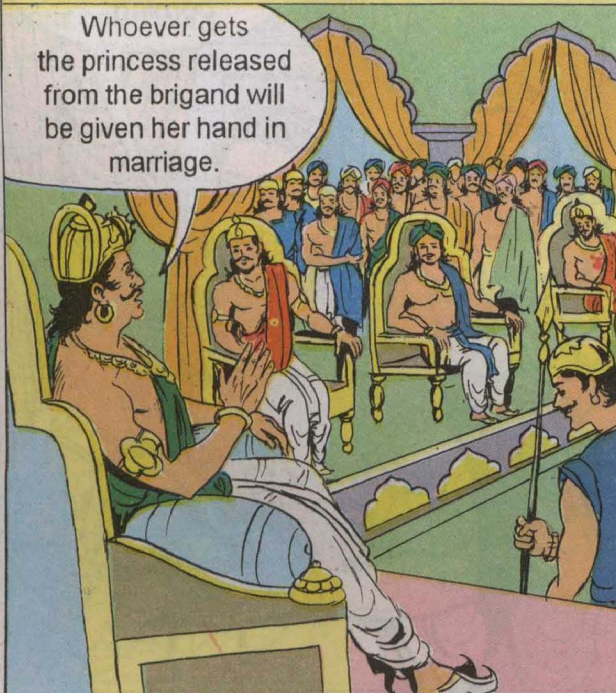
O foreigner, you have given me a new life. I reward you with half of my kingdom. You may enjoy all the comforts.



In spite of Vimalyash's reluctance to accept, the king insisted and gave him half his kingdom. Vimal gave a hundred thousand gold coins to Salka.

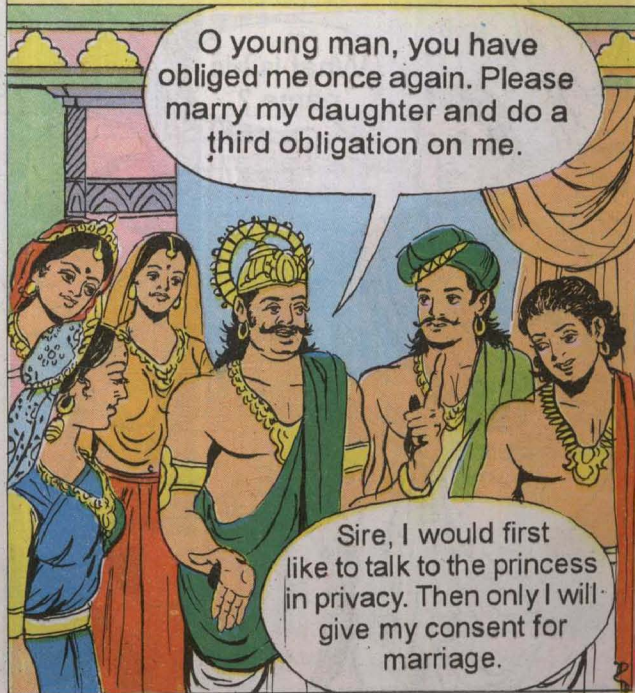
One day a cruel brigand kidnapped princess Kanakvati, the only daughter of the king. All efforts to find her went in vain. At last the king announced—

Whoever gets the princess released from the brigand will be given her hand in marriage.



When Vimalyash came to know of this he used his special powers to trace the brigand and get the princess released. The king said with joy—

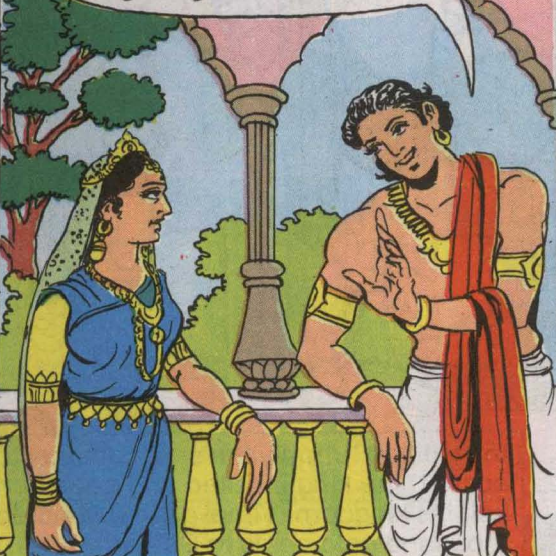
O young man, you have obliged me once again. Please marry my daughter and do a third obligation on me.



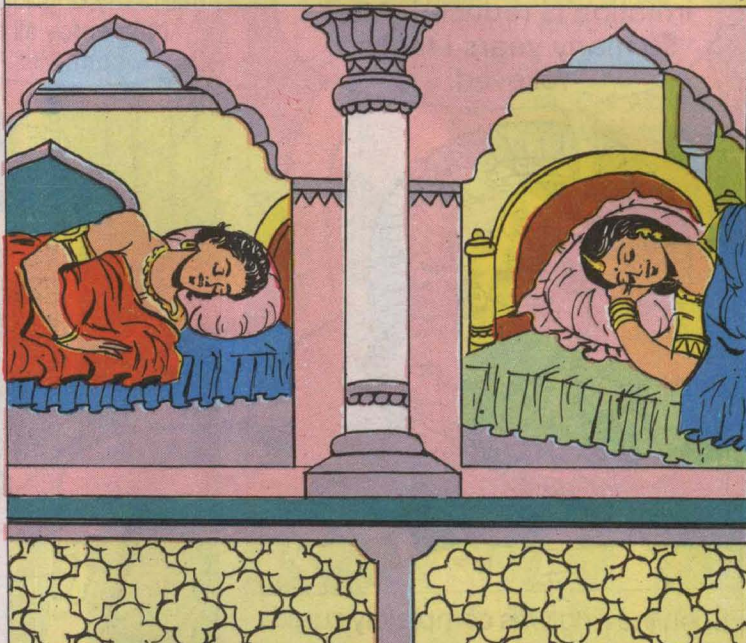
Sire, I would first like to talk to the princess in privacy. Then only I will give my consent for marriage.

Alone with princess, Vimal said—

I have taken a vow. A friend of mine is away to distant lands. As long as he does not return I will observe absolutely celibacy. I will not even touch you as long as my friend does not return. Please think about this before getting married to me.



The princess was already infatuated with the strength, wisdom, and beauty of Vimalyash. She agreed without any hesitation. Vimalyash (Sur-sundari) and Kanakvati were married with all fanfare. However, following the condition, they slept in separate bedrooms.



One day the coastguards informed Vimalyash—

A merchant from Simhal island has arrived at the port with twelve ships.

What is his name?

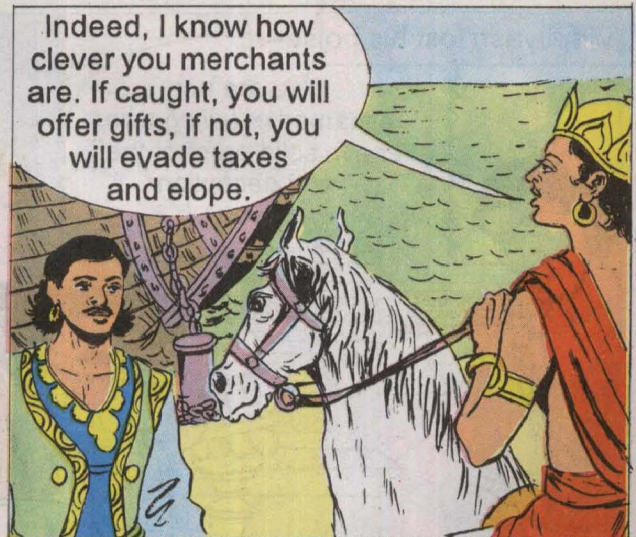
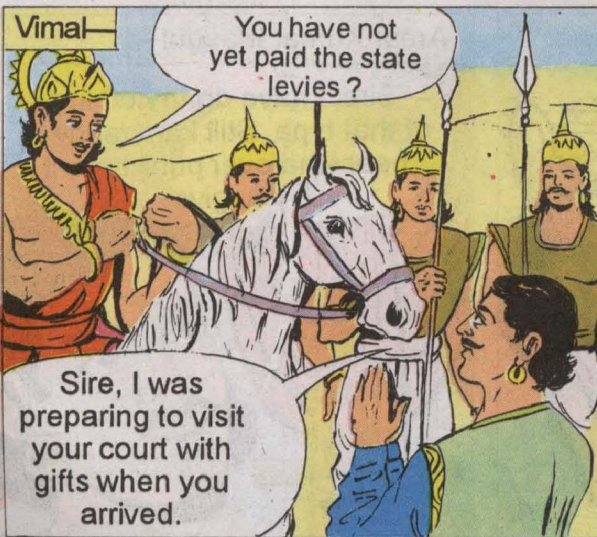
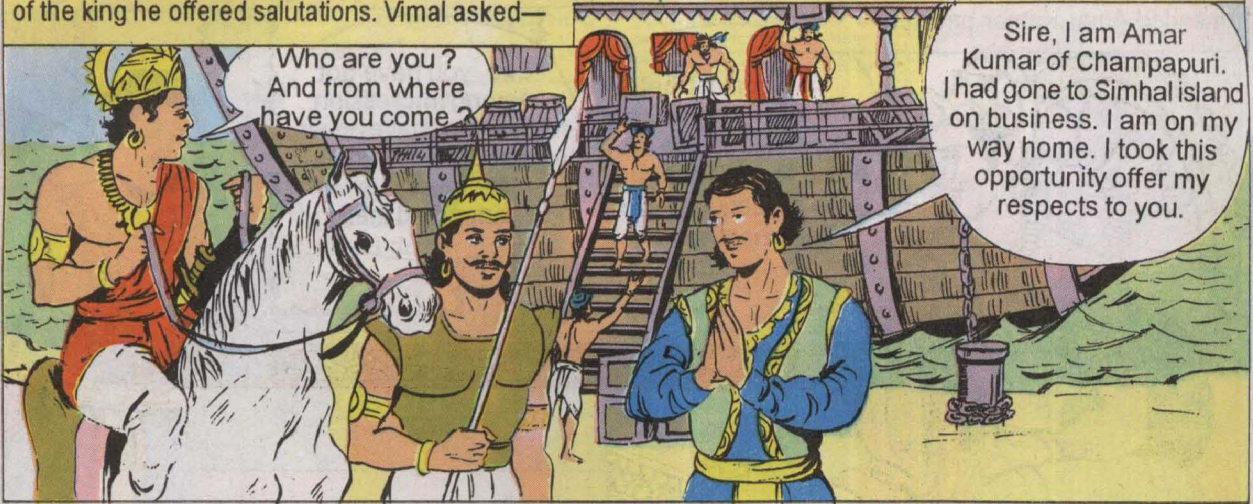


He calls himself Amar Kumar.

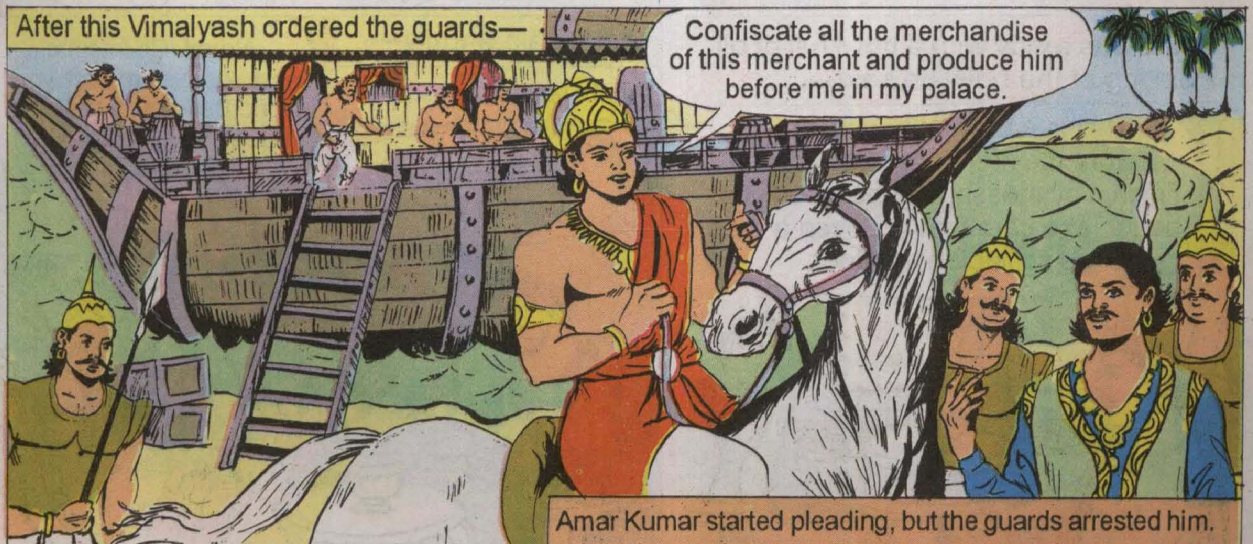
Alright, keep an eye on him. I am coming.



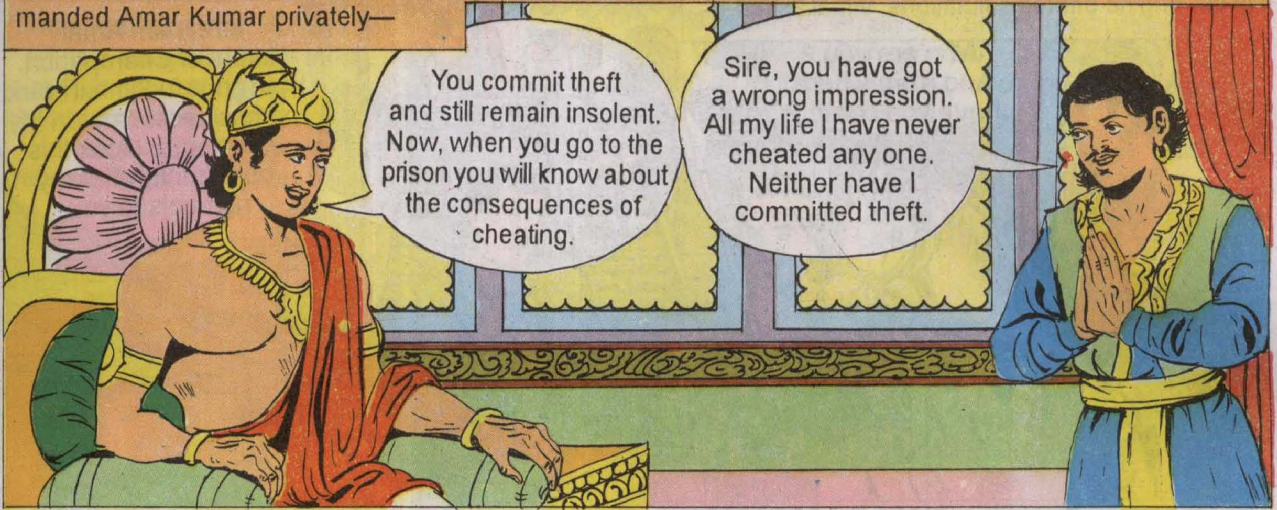
Vimal rode a horse and came to the docks. Amar Kumar was getting his ships unloaded. Seeing the son-in-law of the king he offered salutations. Vimal asked—



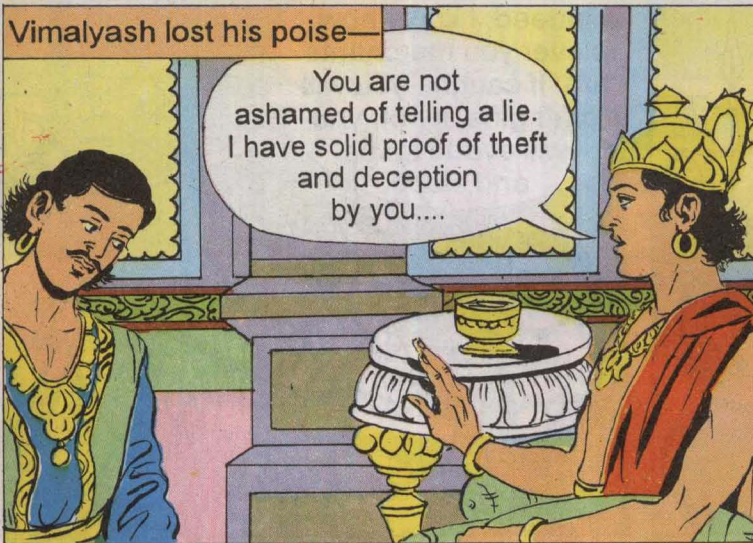
After this Vimalyash ordered the guards—



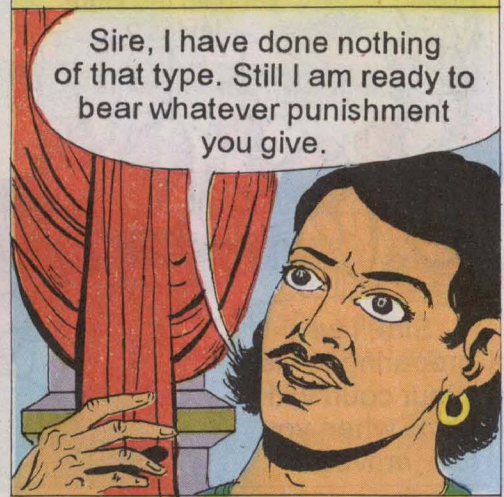
In the evening, Amar Kumar was produced before Vimalyash. Sending away the guards, Vimalyash reprimanded Amar Kumar privately—



Vimalyash lost his poise—



Amar Kumar thought—

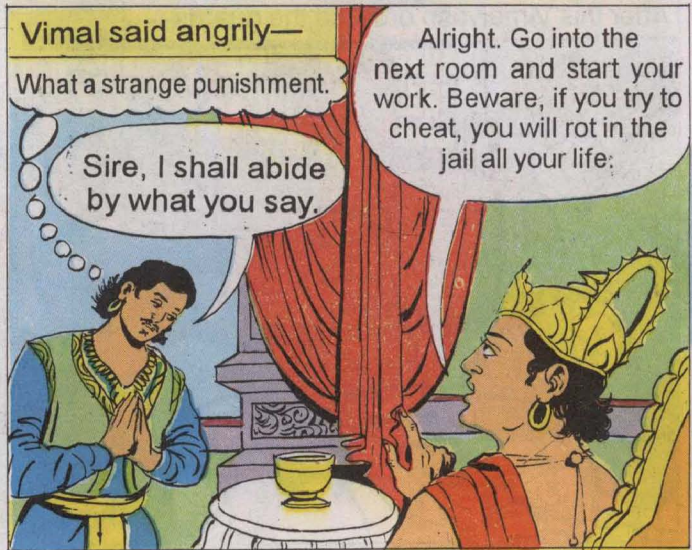


Vimal was ready with a bowl full of oil. Pointing at the bowl he said—

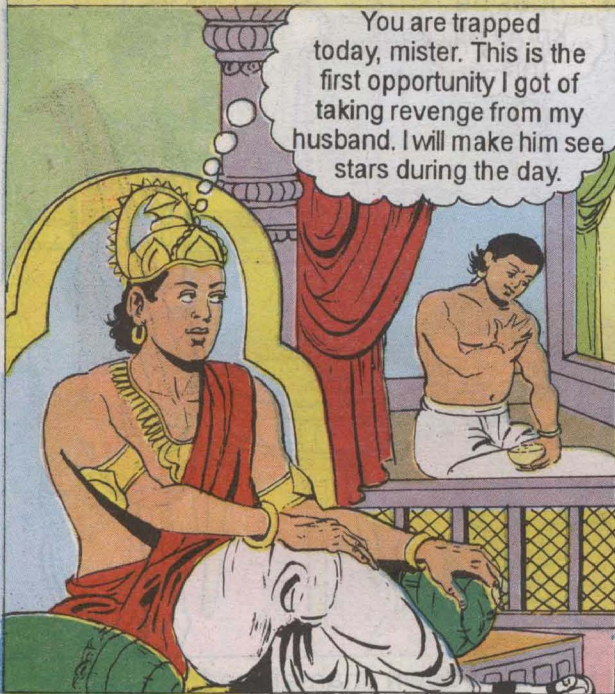


Vimal said angrily—

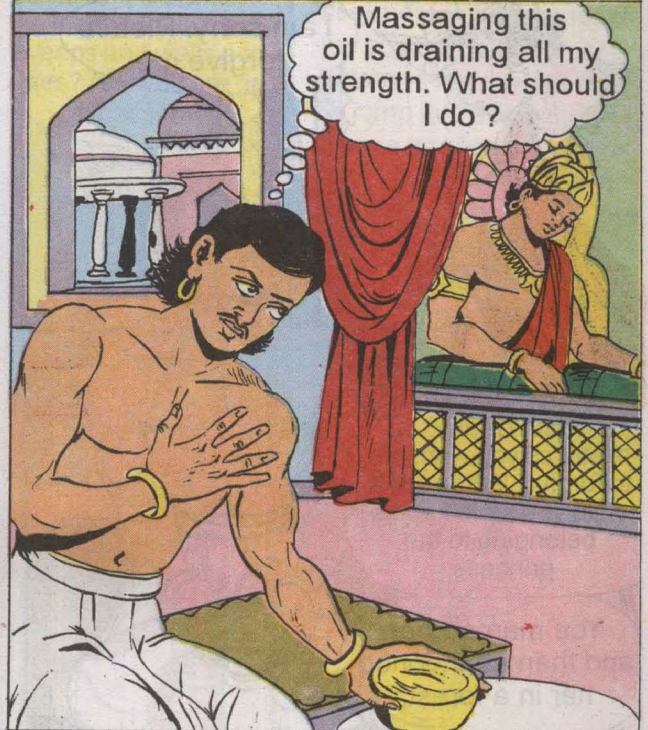
What a strange punishment.



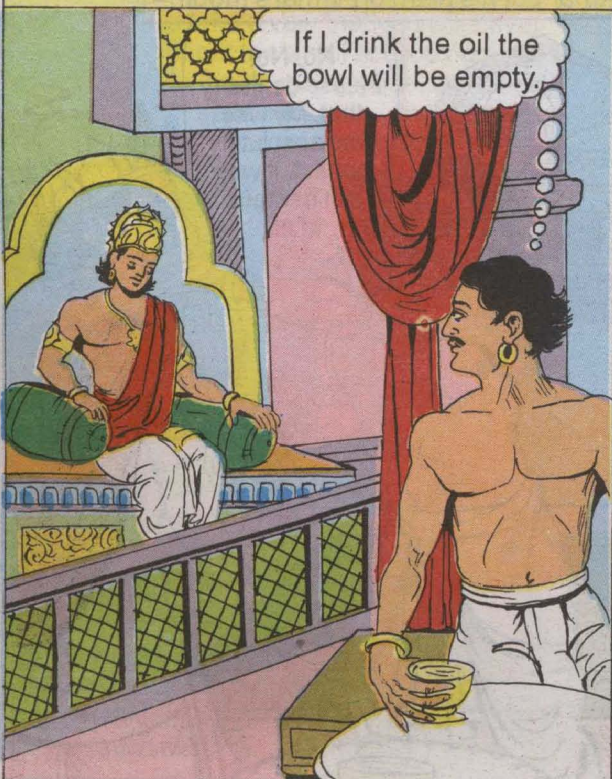
Amar Kumar went into the room and started applying the oil on his body. Vimal also reclined on an easy chair and observed. He thought—



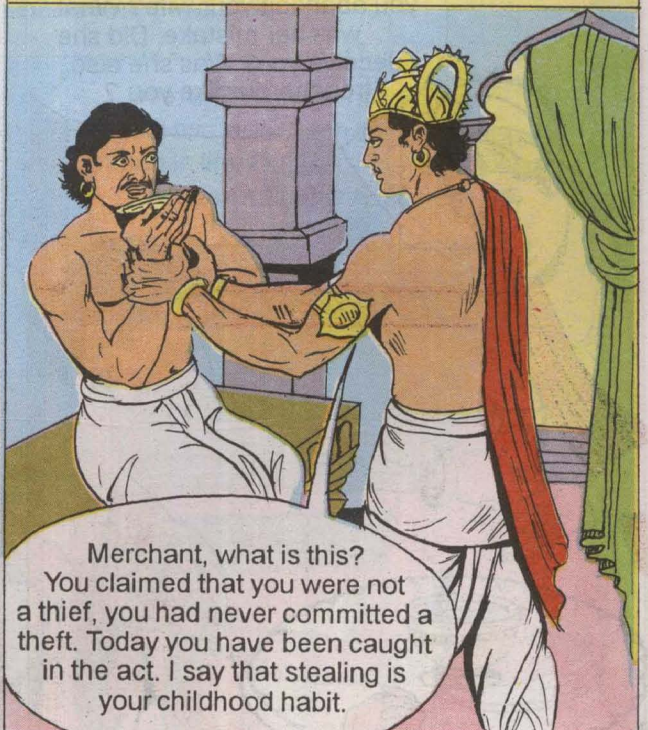
This way almost a quarter of the night was spent. The level of the oil in the bowl hardly reduced. Amar thought—



Then he saw that Vimal was drowsing. He thought—



Amar lifted the bowl to his lips. Vimal got up and caught his hand.



Amar was stunned. He uttered falteringly—

I am sorry. Please forgive me.

How many mistakes you want me to forgive. When still a child you stole kaudis belonging to the princess.

You married her and then abandoned her in a forest.

This benumbed Amar.

Oh! How does he know all this?

He looked down shamefaced.

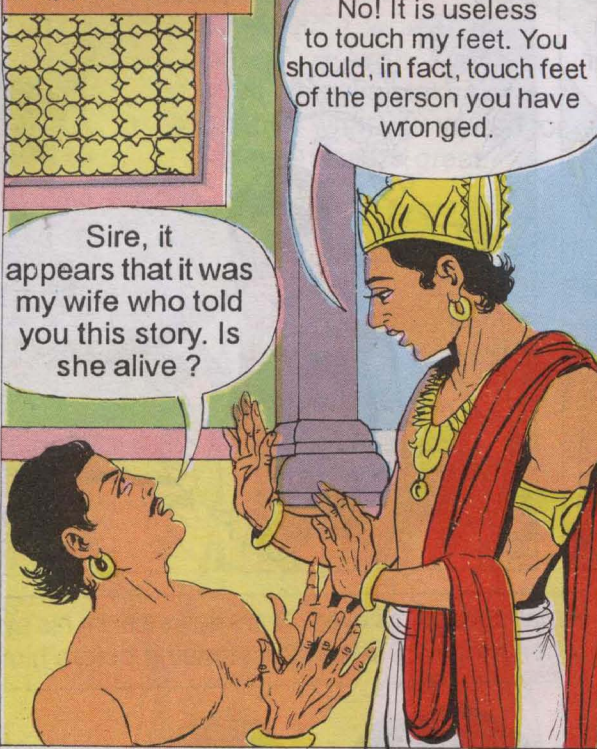
Vimal—

Why don't you say something? Tell me, why did you abandon your wife? What was her mistake. Did she deceive you? Was she also treacherous like you?

Amar put his palm on Vimal's mouth—

No! No! Please don't say that. My wife was absolutely honest. It was not her fault at all.

Then Amar tried to touch Vimal's feet. Vimal stepped back.



Sire, it appears that it was my wife who told you this story. Is she alive ?

No! It is useless to touch my feet. You should, in fact, touch feet of the person you have wronged.

Vimal—

Why ? Do you expect that she weeps and wails and dies? And you are rid of that sinner.

No! Not at all. Please don't utter such words. I will seek her forgiveness for all my crimes. If she refuses to forgive me, I will at once jump into a fire. Sire, please arrange that I meet her once.



Vimal—

First join your palms and take a vow that you will never repeat the sinful act you committed being driven by pride, anger, and spite evoked by an innocent comment in childhood.



O king! In the name of God I take this oath that I will never again commit such mistake.

Vimal could no more restrain himself. He took Amar's hand in his. Tears flowed from his eyes. He said—

See, an insignificant comment poisoned two lives. Such trivial matters are common in life. Only he who forgets such matters embraces happiness.

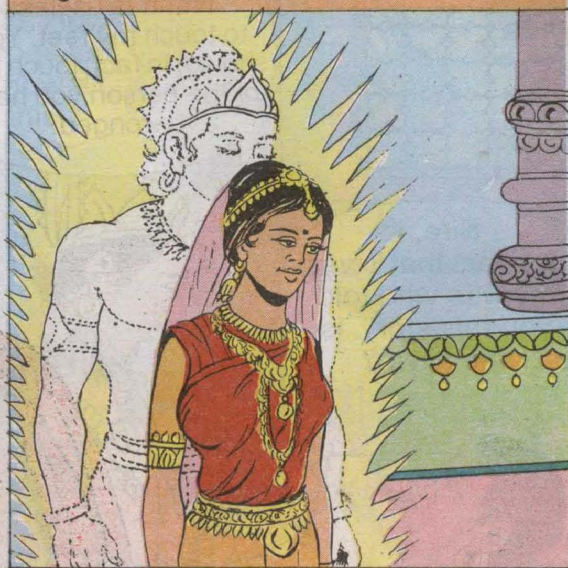
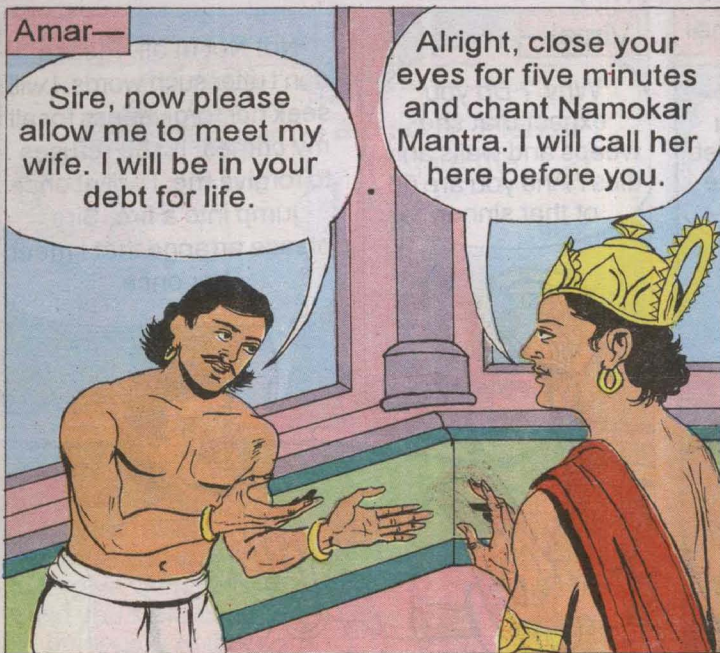


Amar—

Sire, now please allow me to meet my wife. I will be in your debt for life.

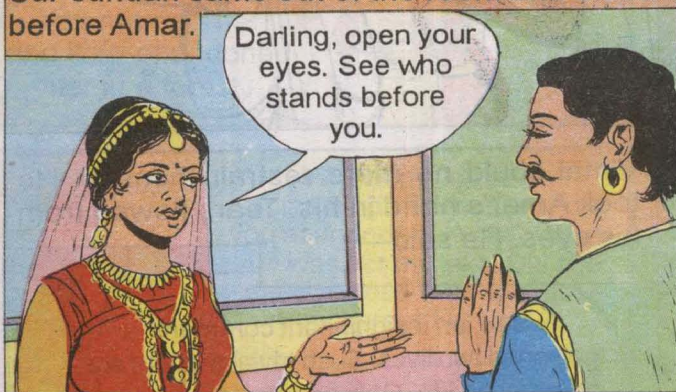
Alright, close your eyes for five minutes and chant Namokar Mantra. I will call her here before you.

Vimal went inside the room and regained his original form with the help of the mantra.



Sur-sundari came out of the room and stood before Amar.

Darling, open your eyes. See who stands before you.



Amar opened his eyes. Tears flowed from his eye when he saw Sur-sundari standing before him.



For some time their eyes remained locked. Their faces brightened with joy. Amar felt like touching Sur-sundari's feet and seeking her pardon. But before that, Sur-sundari uttered—

My lord, you made a mountain of a molehill and as a consequence we had to suffer this separation for twelve years.

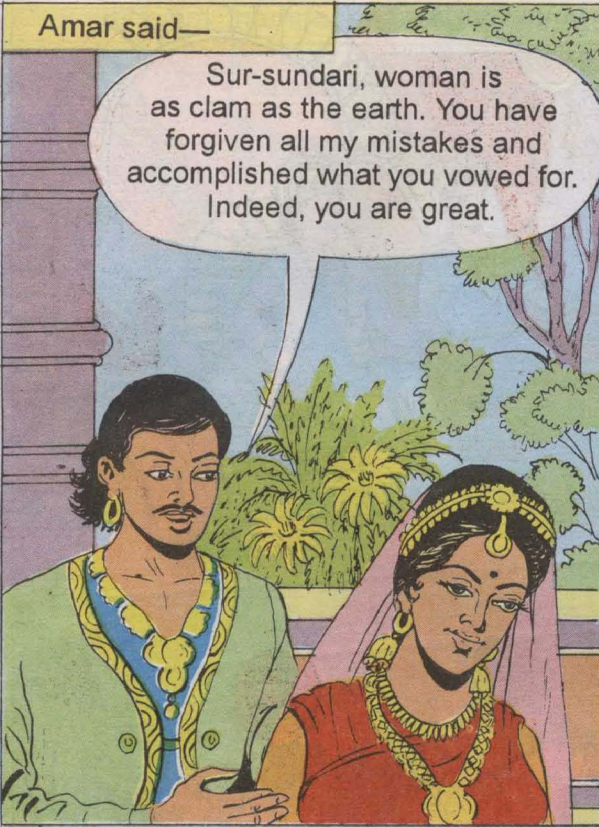
Darling, please forgive me.



Then Sur-sundari touched his feet and Amar took her into his embrace.

Amar said—

Sur-sundari, woman is as clam as the earth. You have forgiven all my mistakes and accomplished what you vowed for. Indeed, you are great.



The night was spent in sharing their individual experiences.



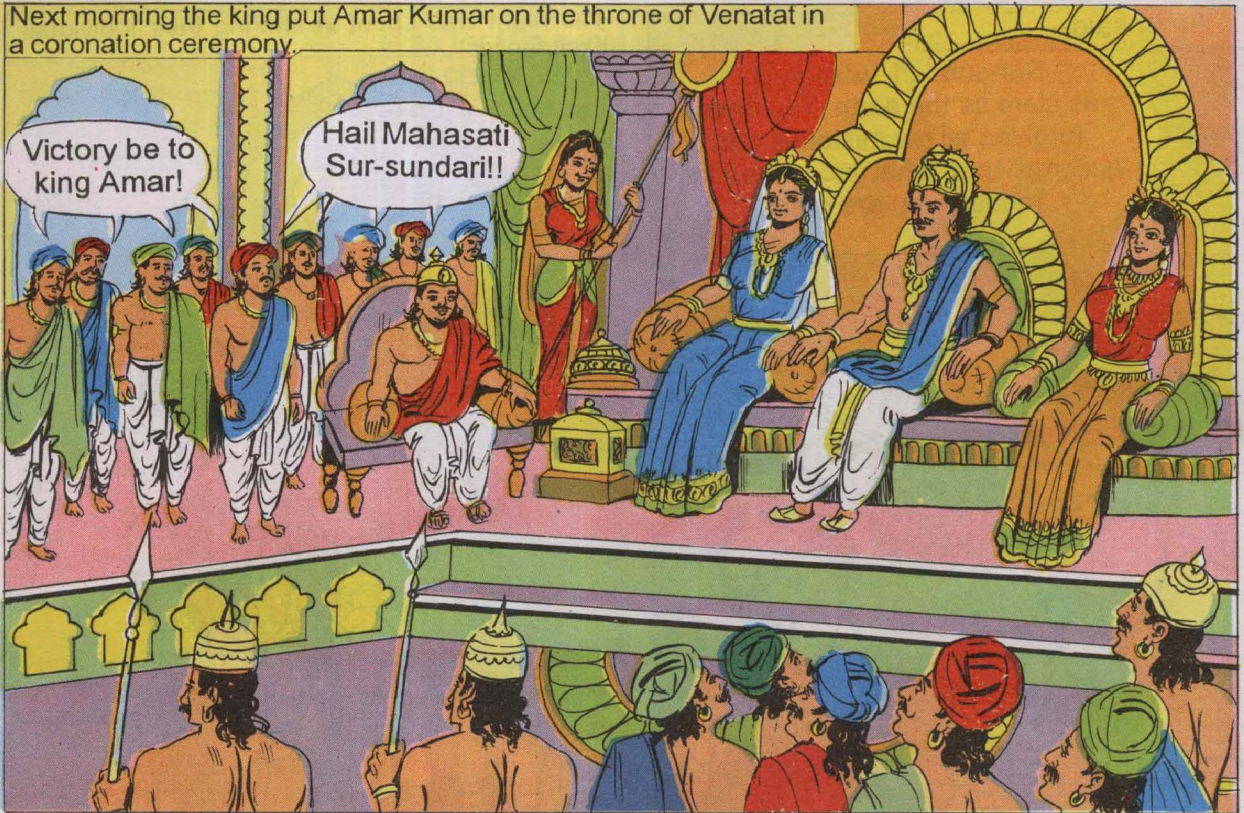
Next morning the king got the news. The king came rushing with his queen and daughter Kanakvati. when they heard the story their eyes also became wet. Princess Kanakvati said to Sur-sundari—

Sister, we are two branches of the same great tree.



Kanakvati hugged Sur-sundari. All present there showered flowers on these three.

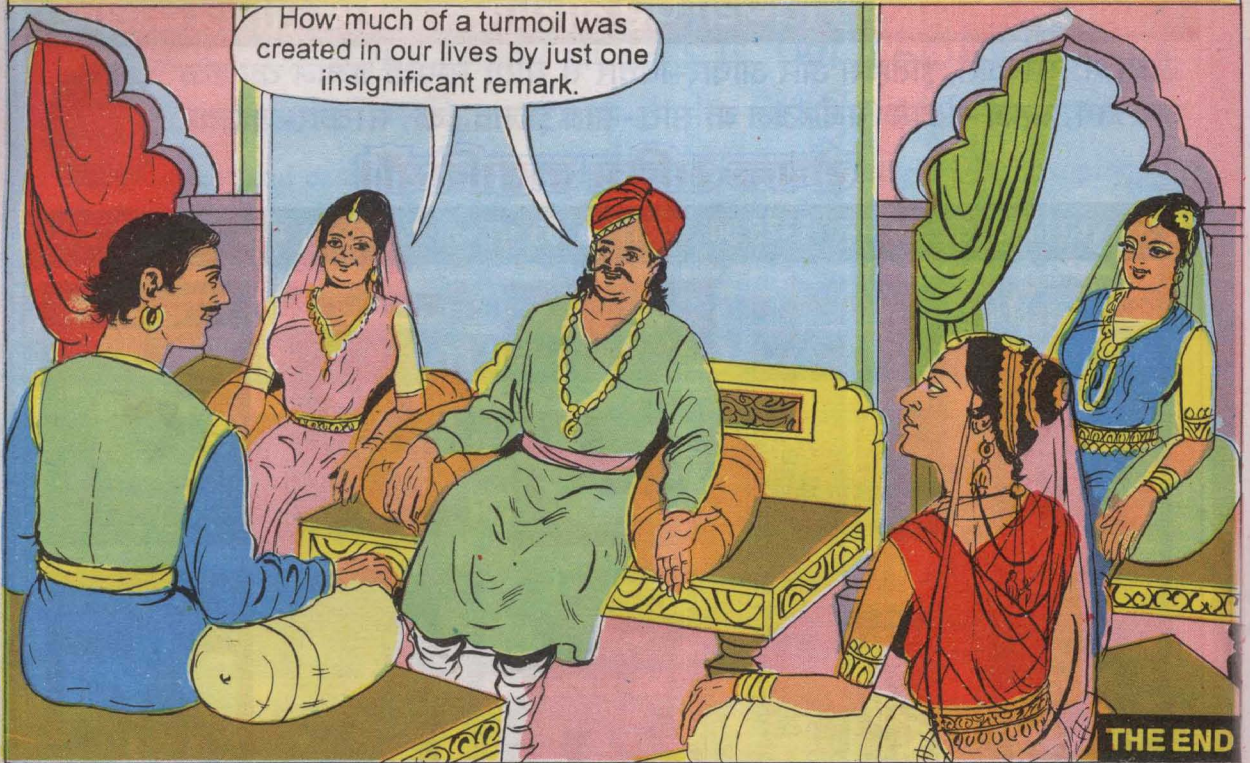
Next morning the king put Amar Kumar on the throne of Venatat in a coronation ceremony.



Spending a few days there Amar Kumar sailed with his two wives for Champapuri to meet his parents.



After reaching Champapuri when he narrated the story to his parents, they also said—



When they became old, Amar Kumar and Sur-sundari gave their kingdom to their sons and proceeded to embrace success in the spiritual field.

THE LESSON :

Sometimes even fun and hilarity hurt others and in the agitated state of mind such harsh words that pierce the heart like a thorn are forced out. Mistakes and disputes are common in life but if they are taken to heart and the resulting torridness drives one towards revenge, an all consuming fire erupts. This fire burns and tortures everyone. Sanity lies in wiping the mind of all such insignificant remarks and nurturing mutual love and faith.

Insignificant things can poison ones life. Therefore do not allow them to infest your mind. Let go what has happened and is past. The only path to lasting peace is "forgive and forget."

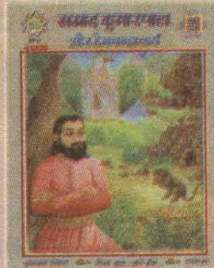
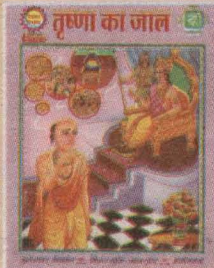
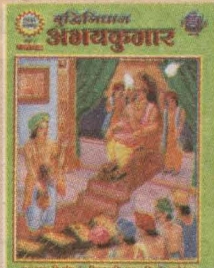
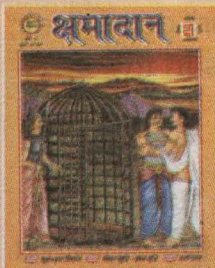
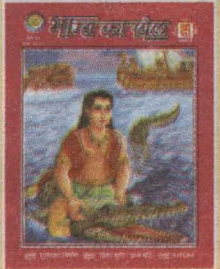
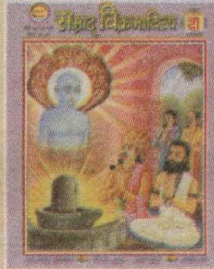
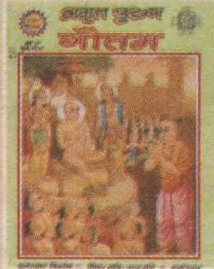
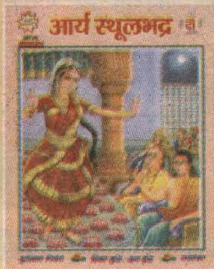
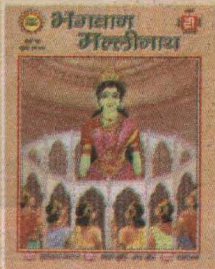
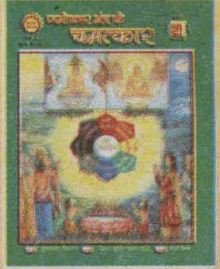
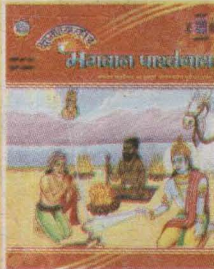
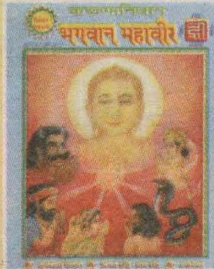
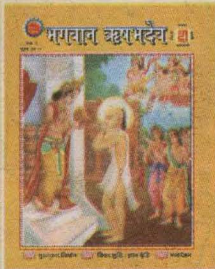
जैनधर्म के प्रसिद्ध विषयों पर आधारित रंगीन सचित्र कथाएँ

जैनधर्म, संस्कृति, इतिहास और आचार-विचार से सीधा सम्पर्क बनाने का एक सरलतम, सहज माध्यम। मनोरंजन के साथ-साथ ज्ञानवर्द्धक, संस्कार-शोधक,

एक
चित्रकथा का
मूल्य : 25/-

रोचक सचित्र कहानियाँ।

55 पुस्तकों के सेट का मूल्य 1375.00 रुपया। 33 पुस्तकों के सेट का मूल्य : 825.00 रुपया।



प्रसिद्ध कहानियाँ

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| □ क्षमादान | □ सती मदनरेखा | □ करकण्डू जाग गया |
| □ भगवान ऋषभदेव | □ सिद्धचक्र का चमत्कार | □ जगत् गुरु हीरविजय सूरि |
| □ णमोकार मन्त्र के चमत्कार | □ मेघकुमार की आत्मकथा | □ वचन का तीर |
| □ चिन्तामणि पार्श्वनाथ | □ युवायोगी जम्बुकुमार | □ अजातशत्रु कूणिक |
| □ भगवान महावीर की बोध कथाएँ | □ राजकुमार श्रेणिक | □ पिंजरे का पंछी |
| □ बुद्धिनिधान अभयकुमार | □ भगवान मल्लीनाथ | □ धरती पर स्वर्ग |
| □ शान्ति अवतार शान्तिनाथ | □ महासती अंजनासुन्दरी | □ नन्द मणिकार |
| □ किस्मत का धनी धन्ना | □ करनी का फल (ब्रह्मदत्त चक्रवर्ती) | □ कर भला हो भला |
| □ करुणानिधान भगवान महावीर | □ भगवान नेमिनाथ | □ तृष्णा का जाल |
| □ राजकुमारी चन्दनबाला | □ भाग्य का खेल | □ महाबल मलयासुन्दरी |

नीचे लिखे पते पर झप्पट/मनीआर्डर भेजकर चित्रकथाएँ मंगवा सकते हैं —

श्री दिवाकर प्रकाशन

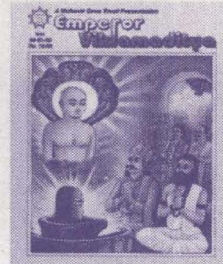
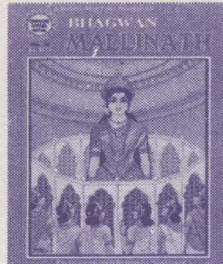
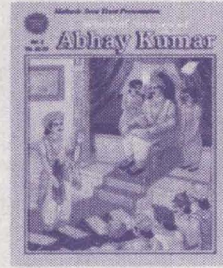
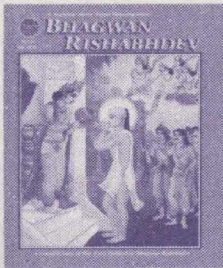
ए-7, अवागढ़ हाउस, अंजना सिनेमा के सामने, एम. जी. रोड,
आगरा-282 002. फोन : (0562) 2851165, 93192 03291

Good Literature is Your Best Friend

Colourful Jain Story Books (Chitra Katha) Based On Famous Jain Subjects.

The simplest and easiest way to get acquainted with Jain religion, Philosophy, culture, history and way of life. Entertaining as well as informative, these picture books make the incidents from the life of the persons you revere come alive. They open up the glorious past of the Jain culture for you and your children.

Set of 60 Books Rs. 1500/- (In India). US \$ 150 (Abroad) Postage Include.



FAMOUS TITLE

Price Rs. 25/- each book

- ☞ Bhagwan Rishabhdev
- ☞ Bhagwan Mahavir Vol. I & II
- ☞ Bhagwan Parshvanath
- ☞ Bhagwan Shanti Nath
- ☞ Bhagwan Mallinath
- ☞ Bhagwan Neminar
- ☞ Miracles of Namokar Mantra
- ☞ Wisdom Stories of Abhay Kumar
- ☞ Kshamadan
- ☞ The Moral Stories of Bhagwan Mahavir

- ☞ The Fortune Rich Dhanna
- ☞ Princess Chandanbala
- ☞ Reap What You Sow
- ☞ Maha Sati Madan Rekha
- ☞ Miracles of Siddhachakra
- ☞ The Inspiring Story of Megh Kumar
- ☞ Prince Shrenik
- ☞ Arya Sudharma
- ☞ The Young Yogi Jambu Kumar
- ☞ Sati Anjana Sundari

- ☞ Jagat Guru Shree Heer Vijay Suri
- ☞ Bharat Chakravarti
- ☞ King Kumarpal and Hem-Chandracharya
- ☞ Arya Stulabhadra
- ☞ Puniya Sharavak
- ☞ Gautam (The Ambrosia-Man)
- ☞ Emperor Vikramaditya
- ☞ Acharya Bhadrabahu
- ☞ Ajatshatru Kunik
- ☞ Nandishen

Please send your amount by Draft/M.O. to any of the following Addressee-

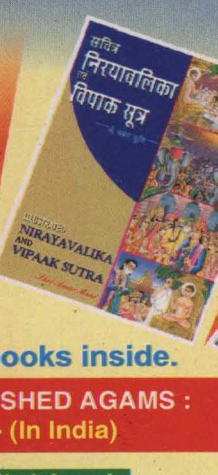
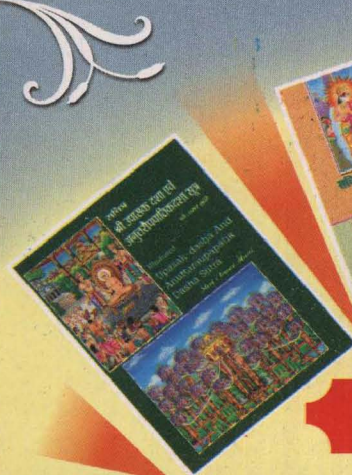
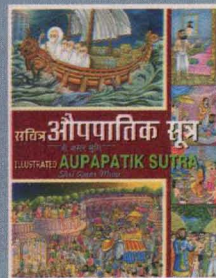
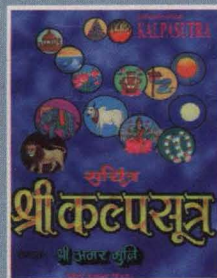
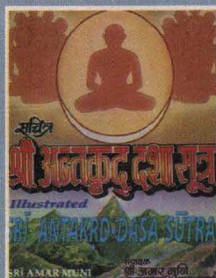
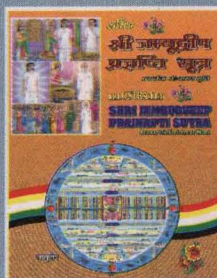
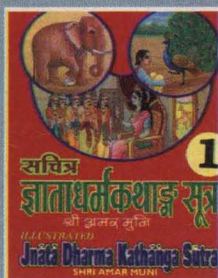
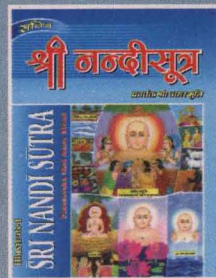
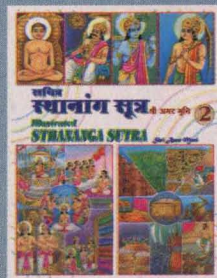
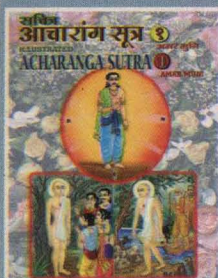
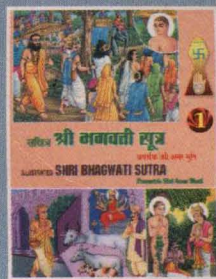
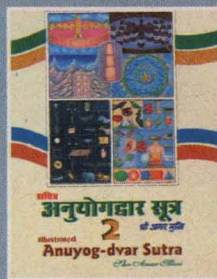
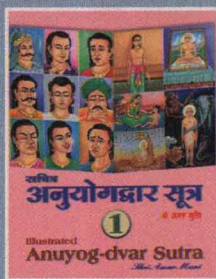
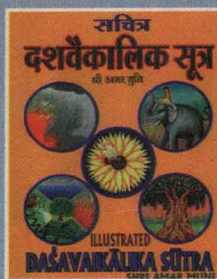
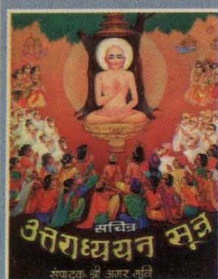
MAHAVIR SEVA TRUST

A-7, Sagar Niwas, 1st Floor, Off Manchhubhai
Road, Malad (E), Mumbai - 400 097.
Ph. : 28811397, (R) 28443949

SHREE DIWAKAR PRAKASHAN

A-7, Awagarh House, Opp. Anjna Cinema,
M.G. Road, Agra - 282 002.
Ph. : 0562-2851165, 93192 03291.

For the first time in the history of Jain Literature a unique beginning
Illustrated Agams With Hindi and English Translations



See detail of books inside.

SET OF 21 PUBLISHED AGAMS :
 Rs. 11,500/- (In India)

Books Available at:

SHRI DIWAKAR PRAKASHAN

A-7, Awagarh House, Opp. Anjana Cinema, M.G. Road, Agra-282 002.
 Ph. : 0562-2851165, 9319203291 Email-sansuman21@rediffmail.com